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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE,

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

HENRY PETERSON, | EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE WAR-TRAIL:

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

CHAPTER XXXV.

EL ZORBO

The new object of dread was a large gun, which had been brought upon the ground by one of those lately arrived. In all probability it belonged to El Zorro, as it was in his hands we first observed it. It appeared to be a long musket, or elephant-gun, such as the "roers" in use among th African hunters. Whatever sort of wean it was, we soon found to our annovance that it pitched an ounce of lead nearly twice as far as y of our rifles, and with sufficient precision to make it probable that, before the sun had set. El Sarro would be able to pick off our horses, and perhaps ourselves, in detail. It would be half an hour before darkness could screen us with its friendly shelter, and he had already commenced practice. His first shot had been fired. The bullet struck the cliff close to my own head, scattering the fragments of gypsum rock about my ears, and then fell, flattened like a Spanish dollar at my feet.

The report was far louder than that of either carbine or escopette; and an ejaculation from Rube, as he saw the effect of the shot, followed by his usual ominous whistle, told that the old trapper was not disposed to make light of this the Chinese wheel, are to new piece of ordnance. Neither was Garey. His look testified to what all three of us were thinking-which was, that this mode of attack was likely to put us in a more awkward dilemma than we had yet been placed in. El Zorro might shoot us down at his leisure. With our rifles, we could neither answer his tire nor silence it. Our

peril was obvious. haps it was fortunate for us he had not taken aim over a " lean ;" but fortune from that source was thus forming as perfect a rest as marksnld have desired.

on as the gun was reloaded, El Zorro chind the lances, placed his barrel in the fork, and once more took aim. I felt satisfied he was aiming at me, or my

orse. Indeed, the direction of the long dark tube would have told me so; but I saw Ijurra directing him, and that made me sure of it. I had little fear for myself. I was sheltered suffichielded me.

I waited with anxious heart. I saw the blaze of the priming as it puffed upward; the red dame projected from the muzzle, and simultaneously I felt the shock of the heavy bullet striing upon my horse. Splinters of wood flew about my face; they were fragments of the saddle-tree. The ball had passed through the pommel, but my noble steed was untouched! It was close shot, however-too close to allow of resicing, so long as others of the like were to fol-

II was getting as "riled" as Rube himself, then, all at once, a significant shout from the old rapper drew my attention from El Zorro and his a. Rube was on my right, and I saw that he as pointing along the bottom of the cliff to some as as his horses were in the way; but the next ment I observed him hurrying them along the liff, at the same time calling to Garey and myself o follow.

I lost no time in putting my horse in motion, ind Garey as hastily trotted after.

We had not advanced many paces before we prehended the strange behavior of our com-

Scarcely twenty yards from where we had first alted, a large rock rested upon the plain. It was fragment that had fallen from the cliff, and was w lying several feet from its base; it was of ch size, and in such a position, that there was ple space behind it to shelter both men and

es-room for us all! We were only astonished we had not observed coner : but this was not to be wondered at for color corresponded exactly with that of cliff, and it was difficult, even at twenty ards' distance, to distinguish it from the latter. eyes, from the moment of our haltturned in another direction.

We did not stay to give words to our sur prise; but hurrying our horses along with us, with joyful exclamations we glided behind the

It was not an echo of our joy, but a cry of disprointed rage, that pealed along the line of the Fuerrilla. They saw at once that their long gun Tould no longer avail them, and both liurra and posed to us. als marksman were now seen dancing over the round like madmen. El Zorro's melier was at

A more perfect "harbor of refuge" could not ave been found in all prairie-land. As Garey illeged, it "beat tree-timber all hollow." A litwice the number of our assailants-unless, in melee. feed, they should wax desperately brave, and try

is hand to hand. Our sudden disappearance had created a new all stronger kind. We could hear the exclama- fured. ons " Carrai !" " Carrambo !" with the phrase o the cliff! The separation of the rock from he wall behind it was not perceptible from the

with the cunning they had otherwise given clapsed to make any calculation on a chance like was true!

proofs of-and vet stranger they should be so ignorant of its existence. Most of them were natives of this frontier, and must have frequently visited the mesa, which was one of the "lions"/of the district. Perhans they had never troubled their thoughts about it. There is no people who take less interest in the rare features of their beautiful country than the Mexicans. Nature charms them not. A Mexican dwelling with a garden around it is a rarity-a lawn or a shrubbery is never seen: but indeed nature has bounteously supplied them with all these. They dwell amid scenes of picturesque beauty; they gaze over green savannahs_down into deep barrancas-up to the snow-crowned summits of mighty mountains-without experiencing one emotion of the sublime. A tortured bull-a steel-galved cock. Roman candles, and

them the sights of superior interest, and furnish this. The hope was not worth holding, and we them with all their petty emotions. So is it held it not. with nations, as with men who have passed the For some time Rube and I thought in combiage of their strength, and reached the period of

senility and second childhood. But there was another, and perhaps a better, and each pursued the train of his own reflecreason why none of our adversaries should be in- tions. timate with the locality. As my companions al- I declare that in that hour I had more painful The saltesdor had delivered his first shot "off leged, the spot was a favorite halting-place of the thoughts than those that sprung from the peril of and," for we had seen him level the piece. Per- Comanches-they have an eye for the picturesque, my situation; this I solemnly declare. -but perhaps the existence of a spring that was near had more to do in guiding the preference of zed the leader of the guerrilla, I experienced an not going to favor us any farther; for we now these "lords of the prairie." The mesa, there- unpleasant suspicion. Since then, I had not erved Ijurra stick two lances obliquely in the fore, had for years been dangerous ground, and time to dwell upon it-self-preservation engrossd, so as to cross each other at a proper little trodden by the idle curious. Possibly not ing all my thoughts. Now that I found more one of the heroes we saw before us had for years leisure for reflection, the dire doubt returned in ventured so far out upon the plains.

> CHAPTER XXXVI. A PLAN OF ESCAPE.

If our enemies were awed by our sudden disappearance, it was soon robbed of its mysterious rock, must have dispelled all ideas of the supernatural. Having hastily disposed of our horses, we had placed ourselves thus-in case of a charge being made-though of this we had no longer any great apprehension; and still less as we

watched the movements of our adversaries. El Zorro continued for some time to fire his big gun-the bullets of which we could dodge as easily as if they had been turnips hurled at us -and the leaden missiles fell harmlessly at our feet. Seeing this, the salteador at length ceased firing, and, with another, rode off in the direction of the settlements, no doubt on some

One pair of eyes was sufficient to watch the novements of the besiegers. Garey undertook this duty, leaving Rube and myself free to think over some plan of escape.

That we were not to be attacked was now certain. We had the choice, then, of two alternatives-either to keep the position we were in till thirst should force us to surrender, or attack them, and by a bold coup, cut our way through their line. As to the former, we well knew that thirst would soon compel us to yield. Hunger we dreaded not. We had our knives, and before us a plentiful stock of that food on which the prairie wanderer often sustains life. Horsebeef we had all eaten, and could do so again: but for the sister-appetite-thirst-we had made no provision. Our gourd-canteens were empty -had been empty for hours-we were actually pushing for the mesa spring when the enemy first came in sight. We were then atherst; but the excitement of the skirmish, with the play of passion incident thereto, had augmented the appetite, and already were we a prey to its keenest pangs. We mumbled as we talked, for each of us was chewing the leaden bullet .-Thirst, then, we dreaded even more than our

The other alternative was a desperate onenow more desperate than ever, from the increased number of our foes. To cut our way through them had no other signification than to fight the whole party hand to hand; and we regretted we had not done so when only eleven were op-

A little reflection, however, convinced us that we were in a yet better position. We could make the attempt in the darkness. Night would favor us to some extent. Could we succeed, by a bold dash, in breaking through their deployed line, we might escape under the friendly cover of steed had been found and captured! There stood he fortress, in fact, in which we might defy even darkness, and the confusion consequent upon the

There was probability in this. The holdest was clearly the wisest course we could pursue. Desperate it appeared. One or other of us could tell that some of them regarded it with of us might fall, but it offered the only hope that any belings of wonder-perhaps with emotions of a render was to be shot-perhaps worse-for-

We had but faint hopes of a rescue; so faint, for demonies?" passing from mouth to mouth. we scarcely entertained them. I knew that my ideed, from the position which they occupied, friends, the rangers, would be in search of me. must have appeared to them that we had gone Wheatley and Hollingsworth would not give me un without making an offert for my recovery: but then the search would be made in a different clain, else we should have perceived it as we direction—that in which I had gone, and which lay many miles from the route by the four enemies knew of this outlying boulder, Even had they thought of sending to the mound. as strange they had left the way open to so the search must have been already made, and dictated it. In its pages I could trace no evi- his sobriquet-could shoot "plum center;" and a retreat-strange, since it did not correst the party returned from it. Too long time had dence of treason. No; Isolina was loyal-she notwithstanding his quiet demeanor, had proved "thar ain't much time to think o' things-"



RUBE'S PLAN.

I have already said, that when I first recogni-

tions? Isolina de Vargas!

cies, stayed not to reason.

Presently followed a calmer interval, and I be-

gan to discuss the probability of my suspicions.

What motive could she have to plot my destruc-

tion? Surely not from any feeling of love for

her country, and hatred towards its enemies?-

From all I had learned, no such sentiment exist-

truer patriotism. She was a woman of sufficient

aim and intellect to have a feeling one way or the

other; but had I not good grounds for believing

her a friend to our cause; a foe to the tyrants

we would conquer? If otherwise, I was the

victim of profound deception and unparalleled hy-

Perhaps, however, her feeling was personal,

not national. Was I alone the object of her ha-

tred ! Had I done aught by word or deed to

engeance? If so, I was sadly ignorant of the

fact. If she hated me, she hated one who loved

hatred to her. Why should she hate me? How

the beautiful creature before my eyes. There

was no deception in that there could be none-

no scheme could have contrived a contingency so

tion without her agency. Its result he would

venturer. He had served in the school of Anto-

passions than patriotism.

knowledge of his acts.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

ELIJAH QUACKENBOSS.

nation, canvassing the details of the plan that While these reflections were passing through had offered. After awhile, we stood apart, my mind, I was standing, or rather leaning, with wards the wall of the mesa. Directly in front of nowhere else in the surrounding country. me was a recess or indentation in the cliff, carried groove-like upward, and deepening as it approached the summit. It was a slight gorge or furrow, evidently formed by the attrition of water, and probably the conduit of the rain that fell upon the table surface of the

Though the cliffs on each side were perfectly full strength, and I bitterly pondered upon it .vertical, the gorge had a considerable inclination -and the instant my eyes rested upon it, it oc-Need I name the subject of my wretched refleccould be scaled!

Know she of this ? Knew she that Ijurra was the Up to this moment I had not thought of such only a month ago he had "clomb a wuss-lukin chief of a guerrilla? Her cousin-sharer of the same a thing; for I had been under the impression- bluff than it." roof-she could scarcely be ignorant of it! Who set him on our trail? Oh, bitter thought! was from what my companions had told me-that the the hunt of the wild horse a ruse—a scheme—to summit of the mesa was inaccessible.

separate me from my command, and thus render Rousing myself to more energetic observation, Perhaps my straggling followers were by this cut | the more I regarded it the stronger grew my conoff? Perhaps the post had been attacked by a viction that, without great difficulty, an active large body of the enemy-captured? I was not climber might reach the top. There were knobonly to lose life, but had already lost my honor. like protuberances on the rock that would serve I, the proud captain of a boasted troop, to be as footholds, and here and there, small bushes thus entrapped by artifice-the artifice of a wo- of the trailing cedar hung out from the seams, that would materially assist any one making the My heart, overwhelmed with such bitter fan-

> While scanning these peculiarities, I was starof the rock. These marks appeared quite fresh, and evidently made by some other agency than that of the elements.

After a short examination, I became convinced that they were marks made by a human footed in her mind, but rather an opposite one-a the scratches of a strong-soled shoe. Beyond a doubt, the cliff had been scaled!

> My first impulse was to communicate the discovery to my companions; but I forbore for a while-in order to satisfy myself that the person who had made this daring attempt had actually succeeded in reaching the summit.

Twilight was on, and I could get only an indistinct view of the gorge at its upper part, but I saw enough to convince me that the attempt had been successful. call forth her antagonism-to deserve such cruel

What bold fellow had ventured this? and with what object? were the questions I naturally

her, with his whole soul absorbed in the passion. Vague recollections were stirring within me; But no. I could not think that I was an object of presently they grew more distinct, and all at once was able to answer both the interrogatories I had put. I knew the man who had climbed I could think of but one motive why she should that cliff. I only wondered I had not thought of make herself instrumental in the accomplishment

of my ruin. It was explicable only on the presumption that she was attached to Ijurra_that Among the many odd characters in the piebald Rafael Ijurra was the lord of her heart. If so, hand, of which I had the honor to be chief, not he could easily bend it to his will-for this is but the least odd was one who answered to the euthe sequence of the other-could influence her phonious name of "Elijah Quackenboss," He was a mixture of Yankee and German, originating somewhere in the mountains of Pennsylvania. As for Ijurra, there was motive enough for his He had been a schoolmaster among his native hostility, even to the seeking of my life. The hills-had picked up some little book-learning; insult put upon him at our first meeting-the but what rendered him more interesting to me knowledge that I loved her-for I was certain he was the fact that he was a botanist. Not a very knew it-with the additional fact that I was an scientific one, it is true; but in whatever way obenemy-one of the invaders-of his country .tained, he possessed a respectable knowledge of These were sufficient motives, though, doubtless, flora and sylva, and evinced an aptitude for the the two first far outweighed the other: with Rastudy not inferior to Linnaus himself. The fael ljurra, revenge and jealousy were stronger more surprising was this, that such inclinations are somewhat rare among Americans-but Quack-Then came consolation-thoughts of brighter enboss no doubt drew his instincts from his Teuhue. In the face of all was the fact, that the white

If his intellectual disposition was odd, not less so was his physical. His person was tall, crooked, and lanky; and none of those members that should have been counterparts of each other Ijurra might easily have known of the expedi- seemed exactly to match. His arms were odd ones-his limbs were unlike; and all four looked have learned from the returned vaqueres. He as if they had met by accident, and could not had time enough then to collect his band, and agree upon anything. His eyes were no better set after me. Perhaps she even knew not that mated, and never consented to look in the same he was a leader of guerrilleros! I had heard direction; but with the right one, Elijah Quackthat his movements were shrouded in mystery- enboss could "sight" a rifle, and drive in the that mys'ery which covers the designs of the ad- nail at a hundred yards' distance.

From his odd habits, his companions-the nio Lopez de Santa Anna-fit master of deceprangers-regarded him as hardly " square;" but tion. Isolina might be innocent even of the this idea was partially derived from seeing him engaged in his botanical researches-an occupa-I re-read Isolina's letter, weighing every word. tion that to them appeared simply absurd. They Strange epistle, but natural to the spirit that had knew, however, that "Dutch Lige"-such was himself "good stuff at the bottom;" and this the pursuit. No matter spot. ment the hours became queer moods, and it was no use attempting to

their hands.

in search of rare plants. wandering far from camp, and at times placing himself in situations of extreme danger. Since his arrival on Texan ground, he had devoted much the cactacea, and now having reached Mexico. the home of these singular endogens, he might be said to have gone cactus mad. Every day his researches disclosed to him new forms of cactus or cereus, and it was in connection with one of these that he was now recalled to my memory. I remembered his having told me-for a simi-

larity of tastes frequently brought us into conversation-of his having discovered, but a few days before, a new and singular species of mamillaria. He had found it growing upon a prairie mound which he had climbed for the purpose of exploring its botany, adding at the same time that he had observed the my back against the boulder, and my face to- species only upon the top of this mound, and

> This mound was our mesa. It had been climbed by Elijah Quackenboss! If he, awkward animal that he was, had been

able to scale the height, why could not we? This was my reflection; and without staying to consider what advantage we should derive from such a proceeding, I communicated the discovery

to my companions. Both appeared delighted, and after a short scrutiny, declared the path practicable. Garey curred to me that the precipice at this point believed he could easily go up; and Rube, in his terse way, said that his "jeints wa'nt so stiff yit;"

But now the reflection occurred, to what purpose should we make the ascent? We could not escape in that way! There was no chance of our there the cliff was impracticable. The behavior of the guerrilleros had given proof of this. Some time before, Ijurra, with another, had gone to the rear of the mound, evidently to reconnoitre it, in hopes of being able to assail us from behind. But they had returned, and their gestures betokened their disappointment.

Why, then, should we ascend, if we could not also descend on the opposite side ? True, upon tled by observing several abrasions on the face the summit we should be perfectly safe from an attack of the guerrilla, but not from thirst, and this was the enemy we now dreaded. Water would not be found on the top of the mesa. It could not better our situation to go there; on the contrary, we should be in a worse "fix" than ever. So said Garey. Where we were, we had our horses—a spare one to eat when that became | belly on a burnt paraira!" necessary, and the others to aid us in our attempt to escape. Should we climb the cliff, these must be left behind. From the top was less than fifty vards, and our rifles would still cover them from he clutch of our enemies, but to what advantage? Like ourselves, they must in time fall before thirst and hunger.

The gleam of hope died within us, as suddenly as it had sprung up.

It could in nowise serve us to scale the cliff; we were better in our present position; we could hold that so long as thirst would allow us. We could not do more within the granite walls of an impregnable fortress.

This was the conclusion at which Garey and I had simultaneously arrived.

Rube had not yet expressed himself. The old man was standing with both hands clutching his liant blaze, that appeared to pervade all space, long rifle, the butt of which rested upon the ground. He held the piece near the muzzle, partially leaning upon it, while he appeared ga- us with dismay; we recognized in it an obstacle zing intently into the barrel. This was one of to our designs. his "ways" when endeavoring to unravel a knotty question; and Garey and I, knowing this pecvishly. "It ur wass than a moon, dura it !" peculiarity on the part of the old trapper, remained silent-leaving him to the free development of his "instincts."

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

RUBE'S PLAN.

For several minutes, Rube preserved his meditative attitude, without uttering a word or making the slightest motion. At length a low but cheerful whistle escaped his lips, and at the same time his body became erect.

"Eh? what is't, old boy?" inquired Garev. who understood the signal, and knew that the whistle denoted some discovery. Rube's reply was the interrogatory :

"How long's yur trail-rope, Bill ?" "It are twenty yards, good mizyure," answer-

"An yurs, young fellur ?"

"About the same length-perhaps a vard of two more."

"Good!" ejaculated the questioner, with a satisfied look. "We'll fool them niggurs yit-

Hooraw for you, old boy! you've hit on some plan, hain't you ?"

This was Garey's interrogatory.

" Sartintly, I hez."

"Let's have it, then, kummarade," said Garey, seeing that Rube had relapsed into silence;

shielded him from the impatient, boy! Thur's gobs o' time. I'll stake my ole mar agin the young fellur's black ridicule he would otherwise have experienced at hose that we'll be out o' this scrape afore sunup. Geehosophat! how they'll cuss when they Than Quackenboss, a finds the trap empty! He, he, he-ho, ho, hoots more ardent student of And the old sinner continued to laugh for

botany I never saw. No some seconds, as coolly and cheerfully as if labor retarded him in no enemy was within a thousand miles of the how wearied with drill Garey and I were chafing with impatience, but or other duties, the me- we knew that our comrade was in one of his

his own, he would be off push him faster than he was disposed to go. When his chuckling fit was ended, he assumed a more serious air, and once more appeared to busy himself with the calculation of some pro-

blem. He spoke in soliloquy. "Twenty yurds o' Bill's," muttered he, " an twenty o' the young fellur's, ur forty : an myenit ur sixteen yurds-make the hul fifty an six: attention to the study of ye-es, fifty-six prezactly. Then thur's the knots to kum off o' thet, though forenenst 'em thur's bridles. Wagh! thur's rope a plenty, an enough over, to string up half a score o' them yeller-

bellies, ef iver I gits holten 'em. An won't I? During this arithmetical process, Rube, instead of gazing any longer into the barrel of his rifle, had kept his eyes wandering up and down the cliff. Before he had ceased talking, both Garey and myself had divined his plan, but we refrained from telling him so. To have anticipated the old trapper in his disclosure would have been a mortal offence.

We waited for him to make it known.

"Now, boyees!" said he, at length, "hyur's how we'll git clur. Fust an fo'must, we'll crawl up yander, soon's it gits dark enough to kiver us. Seconds, we'll tote our trail-ropes along wi' us. Thuds, we'll line the three thegither, an ef thet ain't long enough, a kupple o' bridles 'll help out. Fo'th, we'll tie the eend o' the rope to a saplin up thur on top, an then slide down the bluff on t'other side, do ee see ? Fift, oncest down on the paraira, we'll put straight for the settlements. Sixt an lastest, when we gits thur, we'll gather a wheen o' the young fellur's rangers, take a beeline back to the mound, an gie these hyur niggurs sech a lambaystin as they ain't bed since the war begun. Now?"

"Now" meant-what think you of the plan? Mentally, both Garey and I had already approved of it, and we promptly signified our approval. It really promised well. Should we succeed in carrying out the details without being detected. it was probable enough that within a few hours we might be safe in the plazza of the rancheria. and quenching our thirst at its crystal well.

The anticipated pleasure filled us with fresh energy; and we instantly set about putting every thing in readiness. One watched while the other two worked. Our lazoes were knotted together, their bridles, and secured so as to keep them behind the boulder. This done, we awaited the falling of night.

Would it be a dark night ? About this we now felt anxious. It was already closing down, and gave promise of favoring us; a layer of lead colored clouds covered the sky, and we knew there

could be no moon before midnight. Rube, who boasted he could read weather. signs like a "salt-sea sailor," scrutinized the

"Wal, old hoss!" interrogated Garey, "what

do ve think on't ? Will it be dark, ch ?" "Black as a bar!" muttered Rube, in reply : and then, as if not satisfied with the simile, he added : "Black as the inside o' a buffler bull's

The old trapper laughed heartily at the ludicrous conceit, and Garey and I could not refrain from joining in the laugh. The guerrilleros must have heard us; they must have deemed us

Rube's prognostication proved correct; the night came down dark and lowering. The leaden layer broke up into black cumulus clouds, that slowly careered across the canopy of the sky. A storm portended; and already some big drops, that shot vertically downward, could be heard plashing heavily upon our saddles. All this was to our satisfaction; but at that moment a flash of lightning illumined the whole arch of the heavens, lighting the prairie as with a thousand torches. It was none of the pale lavendercolored light, seen in northern climes, but a briland almost rivalled the brightness of day.

Its sudden and unexpected appearance filled "Durn the tarnal thing!" exclaimed Rube.

"Is it goin to be the quick-forky, or the longblazey ?" inquired Garey, with a reference to two distinct modes in which, upon these southern prairies, the electric fluid exhibite

In the former, the flashes are quick and shortlived, and the intervals of darkness also of short duration. Bolts pierce the clouds in straight, lance-like shafts, or forking and zigzag, followed by thunder in loud unequal bursts, and dashes of intermittent rain.

The other is very distinct from this; there are no shafts or bolts, but a steady blaze which fills the whole firmament with a white quivering light, lasting many seconds of time, and followed by long intervals of amorphous darkness. Such lightning is rarely accompanied by thunder, and rain is not always its concomitant, though it was this sort we now witnessed, and rain-drops were

"Quick-forky!" echoed Rube, in reply to his comrade's interrogatory; "no-dod rot it! not so bad as thet. It ur the blazey. Thur's no thunder, dont'ee see ! Wal! we must grope our way up atween the glimps."

I understood why Rube preferred the "blasey;" the long intervals of darkness between the flashes might enable us to carry out our plan.

He had scarcely finished speaking, when the lightning gleamed a second time, and the prairie was lit up up like a theatre during the grand scene in a spectacle. We could see the guerrilleros standing by their horses, in cordon acress "Plenty o' time, Billee! Don't be so durned the plain; we could distinguish their arms and

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ven the buttons upon their jackets! With their faces rendered ghastly under the glare, and their bodies magnified to gigantic proortions, they presented to our eyes a wild and

the close, quick clap, nor the distant rumble. There was perfect silence, which rendered the scene more awfully impressive.

"All right!" muttered Rube, as he saw that the besiegers still kept their places. "We must fust let 'em see we're still hyur."

We protruded our faces and rifles around the rock, and in this position awaited another flash. It came, bright as before; the enemy could not fail to have noticed us.

Our programme was already prepared; Garey was to ascend first, and take up the rope. He only waited for the termination of another blaze. One end of the laze was fastened round his waist, and the rope hung down behind him.

When the light gleamed again, he was ready; and the moment it went out, he glided forward to the cliff, and commenced his ascent. Oh, for a long interval of darkness!

CHAPTER XXXIX.

SCALING THE CLIFF.

Oh, for a long interval of darkness!

Our hearts beat anxiously-at least I can answer for my own. Rube watched the guerrilleros, permitting his head to be seen by them. My eyes were bent upon the rocky wall, but through the thick darkness I looked in vain for our comrade. I listened to hear how he was progressing; I could distinguish a slight scratching against the cliff, each moment higher and farther away; but Garey climbed with a moccasined foot, and the noise was too faint to reach the ears of our enemies. Oh, for a long interval of darkness!

It appeared a long one; perhaps it was not five minutes, but it fell twice that, before the lightning again blazed forth. With the flash, I ran my eyes up the precipitous wall. Garey was still upon its face, scarcely midway up. He was standing on a ledge-his body flattened against the rock-and with his arms extended horizontally, he presented the appearance of a man crucified upon the cliff! So long as the glare lasted, he remained in this attitude, motionless as the rock itself.

I turned with anxious look towards the guerrilleros. I heard no voice: I observed no movement. Thank Heaven! they saw him not!

Near where he was resting, some bushes of the trailing cedar grew out of the cliff; their dark foliage mottled its white face, rendering the form of the climber less conspicuous.

Another long spell of darkness, another blaze of light.

I scanned the gorge: no buman form was visible. I saw a dark line that, like a crack, vertically intersected the cliff from parapet to base : it was the rope Garey had carried up. He had reached the summit in safety !

It was my turn next-for Rube insisted on retaining the post of danger-and with my rifle slung on my back, I stood ready. I had given the parting whisper to my brave steed, and pressed his velvet muzzle to my cheek. With the last flicker of the electric gleam, I seized the hanging

lazo, and drew myself upward. fastened above, or safe in the strong grasp of Garey. With its aid, the ascent was rendered easy. I experienced no difficulty in climbing from ledge to ledge, and before the light came again, I had reached the crest of the cliff.

We lay flat among the bushes that grew by the very brink, scarcely showing our faces to the

I saw that the rope had been fastened round the trunk of a small tree. Presently we perceived by its jerking that Rube had begun his ascent. Shortly after, we could hear him sprawling and scratching apward, and then his thin dark form loomed over the edge of the cliff, and dead beat for breath, he staggered silently into the bushes beside us, Even in the darkness, I noticed something peculiar in his appearance: his head looked smaller, but I had no time to

question him. We waited only for another glance at the guerrilleros; they were still at their posts, evidently unconscious of our movements. Rube's catskin cap, cunningly adjusted upon the boulder, satisfied them that we were still at ours; and explained, moreover, the oddness I had observed about the upper story of the trapper.

Rube had now recovered wind; and gathering up the rope, we stole away over the table-summit to search for a place of descent.

On reaching the opposite side, we at once found what we wanted-a tree near the edge of the cliff. Many small pines grew upon the cacarpment; and selecting one, we knotted the rope securely around its trunk.

There was yet much to be done before any of us could attempt the descent. We knew that the whispered my companion. cliff was more than a hundred feet in vertical a trying feat, worthy the most expert of tars. None of us might be able to accomplish it: the first could be lowered down easily enough, and this was our intention; so might the second; but the other would have to glide down the rope.

We were not long delayed by the contemplation of this obstacle: my comrades were men of I was almost tempted to yield to the solicitations quick thought; and a plan to lessen the difficulty soon suggested itself. Their knives were out in a trice: a sapling was procured, and cut into caused both of us to draw back our half-levelled short pieces; these were notched, and tied at intervals along the rope. Our "Jacob's ladder" Rube. It was lying flat along the ground, the was ready.

was of sufficient length. The knota had some- the elevation at which we viewed it, it appeared what shortened it; but this point was soon set- like the hide of a young buffalo spread out to tled with like ingenuity. A small stone was tied dry, and pinned tightly to the turf. But we knew to one end, and then dropped over the cliff. We it was not that; we knew it was the body of a listened: we heard the dull "thump" of the man dressed in brown buckskin-the body of the stone upon the prairie turf. The rope therefore earless trapper! It was not dead neither; no reached to the ground.

It was again drawn up, the stone taken out, and the noose fastened around the body of Rube, gigantic newt. under his armpits. He was the lightest, and for this reason had been chosen to make the first descent, as he would least try the strength of the light flickered around. The body was scarceproved it-for in climbing up, but one-half of our visible from our position, it must have been inweight had been upon it, our feet resting either conspicuous to the horsemen below; for as soon sponse, as if they knew each other. against the cliff, or upon its ledges. On reaching as it darkened, we heard them, to our great rebefore either Garey or I should attempt to go ting his doubts as they passed away. Fortunate Zorro, but a reinforcement of full thirty men! to his own weight-making both at least equal to not espied that prostrate form-fortunate for us for this discovery. that of Garey, who was by far the heaviest of the Rube-for all of us!

by the weight of the descending body, now lost to our sight over the brow of the cliff.

Still slowly, and with caution, we allowed the lazo to pass, taking care that it should glide gradually, so as not to jerk, and cause the body of our comrade to vibrate with too much violence against the rocks.

We were both seated close together, our faces turned to the plain. More than three-quarters of the rope had passed from us, and we were jest grope our way up atween the glimps; but congratulating ourselves that the trial would soon be over, when, to our dismay, the strain ceased with a suddenness that caused both of us to recoil upon our backs! At the same instant, we heard the "twang" of the snapping rope, followed by a sharp cry from below!

We sprang to our feet, and mechanically recommenced hauling upon the rope. The weight was no longer upon it; it was light as packthread, and returned to our hands without

Desisting, we fronted each other, but not for an explanation. Neither required it; neither uttered a word. The case was clear-the rope had broken-our comrade had been hurled to the earth.

With a simultaneous impulse we dropped upon our knees; and, crawling forward to the brink of the precipice, looked over and downward. We could see nothing in the dark abysm that frowned below; and we waited till the light should break forth again.

We listened with ears keenly set. Was it a roan we heard? a cry of agony? No; its repetition told us what it was-the howl of the prairiewolf. No human voice reached our ears. Alas, no! Even a cry of pain would have been welcome, since it would have told us our comrade still lived. But no, he was silent-dead-perhaps broken to atoms!

It was long ere the lightning gleamed again. Before it did, we heard voices. They came from the bottom of the cliff directly under us; but there were two, and neither was the voice of the trapper. It is easy to distinguish the full intonation of the Saxon from the shrill treble of the sons of Anahuac. The voices were those of

Presently the light discovered them to us. I'wo there were. They were on horseback, noving on the plain below, and close in to the cliff. We saw them distinctly, but we saw not what we had expected-the mangled body of our comrade! The gleam, long continued, had given us full time to scrutinise the ground. We could have distinguished upon it any object as large as a cat. Rube, living or dead, was certainly not there !

Had he fallen into the hands of the guerrilla? The two we saw carried lances, but no prisoner. It was not likely they had captured him; besides, we knew that Rube, unless badly crippled, would never have surrendered without a struggle, and neither shot nor shout had been heard.

We were soon relieved from all uneasiness on this score. The brigands continued their conversation, and the light breeze wafted their voices upwards, so that we could distinguish part of what was said.

"Carrambo!" exclaimed one impatiently you must have been mistaken? It was the coyote you heard."

"Capitan! I am confident it was a man's voice.

the picaros behind the rock. There is no one out here? But come! let us return by the other side of the mesa-ramos !"

The hoof-strokes admonished us that they were passing onward to carry out the design of the last speaker, who was no other than Ijurra

It was a relief to know that our comrade had ot yet fallen into their clutches. How far he was injured, we could not have an idea. The rope had given way close to the top, and Rube had carried most of it down with him. In the confusion, we had not noticed how much remained, behind our hands, when he fell; and now we could only guess. Seeing that he had disappeared from the spot, we were in high hope that he had sustained no serious injury.

But whither had he gone? Had he but crawled away, and was he yet in the neighborhood of the mesa? If so, they might light upon him. Hidingplace there was none, either by the base of the cliff or on the surrounding plain.

Garey and I were anxious about the resultthe more so, that the guerrilleros had heard his cry, and were in search of him. He might easily be found in such a naked spot.

We hastily formed the determination to cross the table summit to the other side, and watch the movements of the two horsemen. Guided by their voices, we once more knelt

above them, at the rearmost angle of the mound. They had there halted to examine the ground. and only waited for the flash; we, too, waited above them, and within range.

"We kin fetch them out o' thar saddles?"

I hesitated to give my assent; perhaps it was height, and to glide down a rope of that length is prudence that restrained me, for I had now conceived hopes of a surer deliverance.

At that moment gleamed the lightning; the dark horsemen loomed large under its vellow glare; they were less than fifty paces from the muzzles of our guns; we could have sighted them with sure aim; and, bayed as we had been,

Just then an object came under our eyes that rifles-that object was the body of our comrade arms and legs stretched out to their full extent, It still remained to make sure that the rope and the face buried deep in the grass. From dead body could have placed itself in such an attitude, for it lay flattened along the turf like a

> The object of this attitude was evident to us. and our hearts beat with a painful anxiety while

foot, and yard by yard, it was drawn through our same form flattened out as before; but the gloom | might be too weak for such a force ? There were of the prairie-grass rendered our vision uncertain.

> Of one thing, however, we were certain comrade had escaped.

> > CHAPTER XL. A REINFORCEMENT.

For the first time, since encountering the guerrilla, I breathed freely, and felt confident we should get free. My comrade shared my belief; and it is needless to say that we recrossed the summit of the mesa with lighter hearts and step more buoyant.

Of course we no longer speculated about making the descent; with the fragment of rope left, that was impossible. We were simply returning to the front, to keep an eye upon the guerrilleros, and, if possible, prevent them from approaching our horses-should they by any chance discover that we had retreated from our position behind

We were the more anxious about our horses. now that we had less apprehension for ourselves: at least I can answer for myself, and the explanation is easy. So long as I felt the probability that every moment might be the last of my life. the fate of Moro and the white steed was but a secondary consideration. Now that I felt certain I should survive this perilous escapade, the future once more urged its claims; and I was anxious not only to preserve my own steed, but the beautiful creature that had led me into all this peril, but whose capture still promised its rich reward.

That all danger was past-that in a few hours we should be free, was the full belief both of my companion and myself. Perhaps you may not comprehend from what data we drew so confident and comfortable a conclusion, though our reasoning was simple enough. We knew that Rube would reach the rancheria, and return with a rescue_that was all.

'Tis true we were not without some anxiety. The rangers might no longer be there ?-the army might have marched ?-perhaps the picket was withdrawn? Rube himself might be intercented, or slain?

The last hypothesis gave us least concern. We had full trust in the trapper's ability to penetrate to the American camp-to the enemy's, if necessary. We had just been favored with a specimen of his skill. Whether the army had advanced or not, Rube would reach it before morning, if he should have to steal a horse upon the way. He would soon find the rangers; and, even without orders, Holingsworth would lend him a few-half-a-dozen of them would be enough. In the worst view of the case, there were stragglers enough about the camp-odd birds, that A Romance of the War with Mexico. could easily be enlisted for such a duty. We had scarcely a doubt that our comrade would come back with a rescue.

As to the time, we were left to conjectures. It night be before morning's light-it might not be before late in the following day, or even the night after. But that was a consideration that now weighed lightly. We could hold our arial fortress for a week-a month-ay, far longer, and against hundreds. We could not be assailed. With our rifles to quard the cliff no storming. party could approach-no forlorn-hope could scale our battlements!

But what of thirst and hunger, you will ask? had fallen upon us in showers. Even on that lone summit, we found the means to assuage the one and satisfy the other!

In crossing the table-top, we stumbled upon huge echinocacti, that grew over the ground like ant-hills or gigantic bee-hives. They were the mammillaria of Quackenboss-dome-shaped, and some of them ten feet in diameter. Garey's knife was out in a trice; a portion of the spinous coat of the largest was stripped off, its top truecated, and a bowl scooped in the soft succulent mass. In another minute, we had assuaged our thirst from this vegetable fountain of the

With similar facility were we enabled to gratify the kindred appetite. As I had conjectured, on viewing them from the plain, the trees of light-green foliage were "pinous"-the "nutpine" (Pinus edulis,) of which there are several sired. species in Northern Mexico, whose cones contain seeds edible and nutritious. A few handfuls of these we gathered, and hungered no more. They would have been better roasted, but at that moment we were contented to eat them raw.

No wonder, then, that with such a supply for the present, and such hopes for the future, we no longer dreaded the impotent fury of our foes.

We lay down at the top of the gorge to watch their further movements, and cover our horses from their attack. The flash of the lightning showed them still on guard, just as we had left

off; it was the tramp of horses upon the hard ing point, plain. There is a difference between the hoofstroke of a ridden horse and one that is riderless, and the prairie man is rarely puzzled to distinguish them. My companion at once pronounced the horses to be "mounted."

The guerrilleros, on the alert, had heard them at the same time as we, and two of them now galloped out to reconnoitre. This we ascertained only by hearing, for we could not distinguish an object six feet from our faces-the darkness was almost palpable to the touch.

The sounds came from a considerable distance, but we could tell that the horsemen were advanc-

We drew no hope from this advent. Rube panion on their return.

We were not kept long in doubt; the horserope-still a doubtful point. The ascent had not ly five hundred yards out; but though perfectly exchanged between them and the guerrilleros,

At this moment the lightning shone again, and

out the rope slowly, and with caution. Foot by mile off, we fancied we could distinguish the would be captured? Besides, Rube's rescue hereafter.

nearly fifty. Our anxiety as to the first two points was soon at an end. To our astonishment, we perceived

the siege. Evidently they regarded us as huntheir revenge. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1857.

All the Contents of the Post are Set up Expressly for it, and it alone. It is not a mere Reprint of a Daily Paper.

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FOUR IN HAND: OR THE BEQUEST. Written for the Post, by GRACE GREENWOOD.

THE RAID OF BURGUNDY. A TALE OF THE SWISS CANTONS. By AUGUSTINE DUGANNE, Author of "The Lost

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. E. L. If our correspondent will call at our office

desiring to contribute to Tur Post-send us your article, and we can then judge of its suitability to our coand putting us to the labor of writing one in return This is a busy world, so far as newspaper editors are concerned, and we do not take very cheerfully to any superfluous labor. We wish all our correspondents

CHIP, THE CAVE CHILD. A STORY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

In our next paper, we design commencing the them. One of each file was mounted, while his above Novelet by Mrs. Denison. It will be illus- of its dullness and unintelligibility—they spar at companion, on foot, paced to and fro in the in- trated weekly with an engraving. Of course Mr. Hawthorne for allowing his name to appear tervals of the cordon. Their measures were these numerous illustrations, designed and en- on the title-page. cunningly taken; they were evidently deter- graved expressly for the Post, are very costly, Now for the application. We should not nowhile we avoid making our paper a mere pictorial

THE MORMONS. We are pleased to see it stated that 2,000 Uni-

ted States troops are on their way to Utah. We trust that the new Governor of that Territory will not prove to be a maudlin, "rose water philanthropist," but a man with a little (the more the better) of the Cromwell and Jackson directness, energy and decision. We have not a particle of doubt ourself, that the stories of Mormon lawlessness and licentiousness are in the main true. The recent breaking-up of a United States Court, and previous burning of the records, develope only a little more openly their determination to be a law unto themselves. The sooner they are brought to a sense of the fact that they are locacould not yet have even reached the rancheria. ted upon territory belonging to the United States, The new-comers were El Zorro and his com- the better for all parties. If they wish to build up a new Sodom, let them purchase the sovereignty of some tract of land-some island in the men approached, and shouts and salutations were Pacific would be the best location for them-and All being arranged, the old trapper slid silently another flash. When it came, the brown buck- Surely they would no longer hesitate to assail our and core of this continent—and a little whole- tribe of book-worms, pick-a-pries, and efferves- satisfied with your circumstances, look down over the edge of the cliff-Garey and I giving skin was no longer in sight! Far off-nearly a fortress behind the rock? At least our horses some severity now would prevent great suffering cing ink-pots!

A Miss Delia Bacon has written a book, entitled 'The Philosophy of the Plays of Shakspeare Unfolded.' That philosophy, as unfolded by Miss Bacon, turns out to be not Shakspeare's at all, but to belong to Raleigh, to Miss Bacon's namesake of Verulam and the Novum Organon, and to others than the divine Williams. attempt to unfold his philosophy; she is evidently anable to read him, and should shut him up. Let her henceforth confine herself to the unfold ing of table cloths and other linen matters more to be unfolded by feminine powers, than those sheets which contain the philosophy of Shak-

" More fit to be unfolded by feminine powers! What an idea of the sex the writer must have see this number of the POST, we may state that among linen as the measure of female capacity! Aspasia, Sappho, Artemisia, Joan D'Arc, Recamier, Roland, De Stael, Elizabeth Browning, Hannah only to the unfolding of table cloths!

sets up as the licensed jester of the age, immuvantes laughed chivalry and honor out of Spain, tial justice prevails-that here, no question and inaugurated its age of suspicion, material- settled till both sides are fairly weight witless and scurril scoff at the capacity of woman cious. -the genuine hog-man appearing in every word of it-it is time for criticism to take him in hand,

which is also a power upon earth, characterized by a great deal of talent, cleverness, and erudition, but also expressing very well the cold, formal, insular, prejudiced, supercillious, aristocratic English literary snob it is afflicted with a chronic dislike for American books of any note, and it is not, therefore, at all strange to see its very sensitive and flexible nose turned up once again at an American author, or to see it indulge in a gentlemanly, or even ungentlemanly, fury, on such a topic. Its remarks on the work in point, are too long for quotation. Of course, we know little of Miss Bacon's theory, have not yet read her book, and are not therefore prepared to say whether we think her views profound or shallow, right or wrong. But nothing could predispose a candid and truth-loving mind in her favor, more than the perusal of such a review as the Athenaum's. It is impertinent, disrespectful, sexual; it sneers, and jeers, and insults; it quotes for animadversion, several passages, one of which at least, it seriously garbles and then ridicules, while it evades the force and point of the others; it deals with the writer instead of the book; and not only forgets the courtesy it owes to the woman, but the justice it owes to the author. As for the other English journals, their reviews are only noticeable for the spite with which-evading any consideration of the book itself on the plea

mined we should not steal past them in the dark- but we trust they will add proportionately to the tice these persons and papers at all, if their reentertainment of our readers. We shall try to marks woke no echoes on this side of the water. hit the happy medium in the number of our en- But we have among us some gentlemen who are vals between the flashes became longer and gravings-so as to adorn and illustrate our pages, always anxiously listening to the words that get uttered on the English side of the Atlantic, and During one of these intervals, we were startled sheet. Those wishing to subscribe to the Post, who do not dare to utter a thought that is not by the sound of hoof-strokes at some distance will find the opening of "Chip" a first-rate start- first endorsed by the literats of London. Now we have a kind and true respect for the opinions of any intelligent and fair-minded man in any country; but we hold that it is at once the right and the duty of every American to have and hold ideas of his own, and not to be content with a servile and slavish imitation and repetition of the ideas of other nations. Consequently, we naturally feel moved to put our pen in rest, and run a tilt for Miss Bacon, when, in the Boston Transcript-a journal certainly conducted with great ability, its columns often luminous with the thoughts of gentlemen and scholars-we read the following curious paragraph, introductory to a citation of the remarks of the English critics :-

of Shakspeare' has appeared in England with an introduction by Nathaniel Hawthorne. The work is handled with just severity by the critics, and it is to be regretted, we think, that Hawthorne has allowed his name to be associated, ever so slightly with the book."

Jedburgh justice this-hanging first and trial organize corruption there to their hearts' con- afterwards! Condemn Miss Bacon's book now, while the horses of both parties neighed in re-tent. Then none of the nations of the earth and by-and-bye give it a perusal! Bring diswould meddle with them. But every nation is credit upon the subsequent arguments and proofs "the most perfect machine yet invented." responsible for the institutions which it allows to she says she has to offer, before they are even produces a number of strong testimonials from the plain, Rube was to submit the rope to trial, lief, ride back toward the front, Ijurra reiterato our surprise we perceived not only El glow up upon its own soil, and under its own put on paper! Praise the rude and pig-headed competent judges in its behalf. flag-and therefore the Polygamists and Theo- strictures of the petty pensters of the English down. This he was to do by adding a large stone it was for both him and his companion they had The trampling of many hoofs had half prepared crats of Utah must be made to conform to the press, and disparage Hawthorne for giving the common American notions of what is right and book the advantage of his approval-Hawthorne, mental acquirements, look up to those who It was not without feelings of alarm that we proper, so long as they remain among us. Such one single word of approbation from whom is more accomplished than yourself, that you a Garey and I kept our places, and waited for beheld this accession to the enemy's strength. an ulcer cannot be allowed so near the centre worth a million pages of blame from that paltry be fired with emulation; but when you feel

Now then, we ask for Miss Bacon just what ment.

THE SHAKSPEARE QUESTION. | she and every other person deserves - a fair hear-Several weeks ago, we mentioned that Miss ing for her thought, and judgment afterwards. Delia Bacon's book on the authorship of Shak- Against the paragraph of the Transcript-toospeare's Plays, was in press, and told our rea- likely to bias the public mind, and insensibly inthat no assault was to be made as yet. We saw ders something of what we knew of the theory it fluence the pens of the reviewers-we put this them increase the strength of their cordon of advances. Since then, the first part of her work, simple statement: Miss Bacon is a scholar sentries, and make other dispositions to carry on bearing the title of "The Philosophy of the Plays "and a ripe and good one;" she has an honorof Shakspeare Unfolded," has appeared in England, able literary reputation among those who know ters do the grizzly bear, the lion, or tiger-not to with an introduction from our distinguished fellow- her best; she is a lady, admired, respected and be attacked in our lair. They dreaded the havoc countryman, the author of "The Scarlet Letter," beloved; and she is an American woman whose which they well knew would be made by our and our present Consul at Liverpool, Nathaniel name and fame belong to this country. Let her rifles and revolvers; and they determined to re- Hawthorne. If there is any subject upon which have justice. Her theory of the authorship of duce us by starvation. On no other principle people might be expected to keep cool, and the Shaksperean plays, may be mistaken, and it could we account for the cowardly continence of which they might be supposed to be willing to may not be :- we know little about it, and can examine dispassionately, it is an abstract literary say nothing, till we have examined it fully and subject of this kind. Removed as it is from our fairly. We only know that she has given the immediate practical life, from the sphere of our best years of her life to its elucidation; and that personal world'y interests and excitements, it is she has arrived at a conviction of its truth after difficult to imagine why any one should get into long, patient, and conscientious investigation. a rage about it. But the English literary jour- Our taken for granted, unquestioned idea of the hals are, so to speak, black in the face with spite authorship of those plays is as nothing weighed and fury over poor Miss Bacon's production .- against the conviction of those years of thoughtful Even Punch, speaking of the book, drops his examination. If, in the very face of tradition, asusual mask of pert persiflage, and shows features sertion, and apparent evidence, she, by her own inof flippant ferocity; while the priggish and book. tellectual penetrative power, her scholarship, and ish Atheneum-the Turveydrop of the English her careful philosophic and historic research, literary journals-all "deportment"-loses its has discovered another author for those plays starched and corseted dignity, and its for than him we have believed in, she has done that mal air of strict gentility, and sneers, frets, which the unadventurous, convention-cramped, fumes and scolds in genuine and spiteful earnest. and hide-bound scholarship and intellect of Eng-Here are Mr. Punch's remarks on the subject :- land has not been able to do-has not dared to those among our readers who are unable to see do, though often sorely tempted by the internal their appositeness, their manliness, and their evidence of the plays, and the external incongenial and delicate humor, are, of course, stupid gruity of Shakspeare's life with the plays. If she has done this, the honor of her discovery will add to the historic honor of America. And it she fails to prove her theory as to the authorship. let it be remembered that that theory is but a part of her work :- that beside it, judging by the extracts we have seen and the reports we have heard, there is left a broader and fuller interpre-Bacon had better fold Shaksmeare's pages than tation of the philosophy of the plays than the world has yet arrived at-a revelation of their social and political significance in relation to the time in which they appeared, an ampler declaration of their scope, purpose, and meaning, and an exposition of their character as a part of the history of constitutional and representative government. As Mr. Hawthorne justly and eloquently says -" her failure will be more honorhad when he meted out the unfolding of table able than most people's triumphs, since it must fling upon the old tombstone at Stratford-on-Avon the noblest tributary wreath that has ever lain there." To which we add-speaking from More, Grace Darling, Sarah Martin, Elizabeth our own knowledge of her intellectual power and Fry, Florence Nightingale-each and all equal erudition-that, whatever befall her theory of the authorship, the body of her work must con-Punch is understood to wear the motley, and stitute a magnificent monument of American genius and scholarship. It is for the press of nity being granted to the cap and bells. So long this country to see to it that she, a person of rare as he maintains the character in the service of talent and culture, and one of our own people, is truth and right, well and good; no one will com- not chilled or discouraged by any pre-judgment plain. But serious men will seriously call him or undeserved censure, but encouraged to the to account when he leaves his province. The full utterance of what is in her mind. No echo world has not forgotten that Aristophanes joked of bitter and biased English criticism should be virtue out of public reverence in Greece, and found lurking here. Let us unite to show brought Socrates to the hemlock; nor that Cer- Europe that in America independent and Imparand inaugurated its age of suspicion, materialism, and vice. We need to keep a sharp eye on Punch, lest he serve Anglo-Saxondom as Cernot the author of the plays ascribed to him, is vantes served Spain, and Aristophanes Athens. just as respectable to us as other people's asser-And, at any rate, when he drops his conventional tion that he was, until we have examined her character, and, as in this instance, blurts out a arguments, and find them unreasonable or falla-

A WORD FOR MRS. KEMBLE

amusing anecdotes from a Boston paper, relating to Mrs. Frances A. Kemble, ex-actress and author. It is due to our reputation as fair and faithful journalists, to say that a lady-a personal friend of Mrs. Kemble-publishes a letter in the Boston Bee, denving or discrediting the statements of the most disagreeable of the anecdotes published. The lady thinks that the story about Mrs. Kemble refusing the copy of Shakspeare sent her by a well-known publishing house, on the ground that she never received presents from tradesmen-is untrue; and supports her surmis by stating that it is a point of principle with Mre Kemble not to accept gifts from strangers, beet cause it places her under unpleasant obligation It is also stated that a copy of Hudson's Shaker speare was sent her, declined in the most respect. ful and becoming manner, on the above grounds but afterwards purchased by her. We must sa that we think her principle in this respect altol gether politic and right.

As for the story about the "cut direct" give by Mrs. Kemble to the author of "Passio Flowers," the fact is admitted as a possibility and the defence suggested that such a reprowas no more than was deserved by the lady We do not admire some of the "utterances" them in excessively bad taste-but we feel at the same time pretty confident that no offence wa intended. Both Mrs. Kemble and Mrs. How are women of decided genius-and we are di

> " To their faults a little blind, And to their failings very kind."

WHAT MANY MIGHT Do .- An old subscrib as very many others say they also do) ath best family paper printed in the United States, ends us the names of 72 subscribers, and hopes o be able to increase the list to 100. rille contains only about 300 inha present time-though judging from this sign, it the prince of villages, and on its way toward becoming a large and energetic town.

Now there are hundreds of others who ust as favorably of THE POST as our true friend n Princeville does-and who, if they would comsent to take a little trouble, could do just as and much for us, and for their neighbors—for we consider the introduction of a good family paper into a neighborhood, is doing it no mean service. Will not some of them be incited to action by he example of our friend at Princeville ?

THE CALIFORNIA SPRING .- A friend writing from Alameda, California, under date of April 17th, speaks of the strawberries being already ripe. Our strawberries now are just about in full bloom. Perhaps it is not generally known that the strawberry vines bear in California for five or six months-making a strawberry season indeed.

and Reaper. Mr. Allen claims for it, that it

those beneath you, that you may learn co

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. MAY 30, 1857.

TOSI OF YAM TROS TANKS TO 1857.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION. Mr. Brace's new book, "The Norse-Folk,"

which we noticed in last week's Post, contains, among much other interesting matter, an account of the Swedish schools. It is pleasant in making the following quotation referring to the system of symnastics which forms a feature of those institudually increasing interest on this subject in our own country, and that the same feature is becom-

"There are two respects in which the Swedish er school system is far superior to ours. One is of the universal teaching of gymnastic exercises. & Every school building has its large, high room, st with earthen and matted floor, and all sorts of implements for developing the muscles-ladet ders, poles, wooden horses, cross-bars up to the while Queen Mary was supping with the King. er roof, jumping places, ropes for swinging, knot- the Countess of Argyle, and others, Morton, Lord sited ropes for climbing, &c. The scholars are Ruthven, and Lord Lindsay, with five hundred 40 not allowed to exercise on what they wish, but men, marched to Holyrood House and easily st there is a regular, scientific, arranged system. made themselves masters of the palace. The "They are trained in squads, and move and leaders then forced their way into the very pre-6: march, sometimes to music, at the word of sence of the Queen, demanding her unfortunate "command. At a large public school at Stock- secretary. She ordered them indignantly to se holts I saw the lads at their noon lessons at leave the chamber, and poor Riccio, springing 46 gymnastics. The teacher gave the word, and up, fled behind her for shelter. But now Morton. as a dozen sprang out toward a tall pole with with eighty men, burst into the apartment, and 66 cross-bars, and clambering up to it, each hung George Douglas, springing towards Riccio, struck st with his legs; then again they recovered them- at him with his dagger. Mary heroically inter- gard to the part the Emperor wished him st selves down. Another party, one after the posed her person between them, but the brutal other, climbed up a naked mast; others pulled Douglas struck again fiercely over her shoulder sathemselves up, hand over hand, on a knotted till the hot blood spirted out upon her garments. ff rope; others in succession played leap-frog and the knife was left sticking in the wound. the beat of the drum. The smaller and weaker ing in his agony, "Save my life, madam! Save tree-hate the Emperor, and give him a deal of so boys begin with the lowest grade of exercise, my life, for God's dear sake," they dragged him trouble whenever they can. The fable of his st and follow up according to a scientific system towards the door. at arranged for health. They all seem to go into The Queen struggled bravely to defend him man (Admiral Van Huel) finds no favor in their 46 it with relish, and showed well-trained muscu- but in vain. Andrew Ker of Faudonside, press- eyes; and though he has loaded them with favors, " lar power. I could not but conclude that the ed a cocked pistol against her side until she felt they call him " the magpie in the eagle's nest." 46 superior physique of the Swedish men is not the cold iron through her dress. sentirely due to climate. "The gymnastic system is a regular medical sys- not the royal infant in my womb."

etem in Sweden. Prof. Ling has an elaborate

44 treatise on it. I found the treatment in much

44 use for nervous, bilious, and dyspeptic disor-

Mr. Brace urges the adoption of the same system in our public schools, and says, very justly, that the introduction of a good method of physical training might change the whole bodily and sanitary condition of our growing population. Mr. Barnard, of Hartford, Connecticut, he says, is much interested in the subject, and has obtained models and plans of the Swedish implements and machinery with a view to the introduction of the system in that State. Our own conviction of the importance of physical Alsoinline as an element in the structure of the school system, is very strong, and we hail every movement made in this direction. Our object in making the above quotation from Mr. Brace's cok, is to give our readers, who have all the reato be interested in this subject that we have idea of how the thing is done in other countrice, and to stimulate them to thought and action in this relation. Frederic the Great was fond of asserting, jocularly, that nature no doubt intended men for postilions, and only forgot to have them born on horseback ;-his meaning was that by the very constitution of our nature, exercise is absolutely necessary to us. There is nothing truer. It is not only the body that is improved by muscular exercise, but the mind also. We have not a doubt that the splendid intellectual vigor of the antique nations-and all reading people know the magnificent measure of their supremacy-was in a great degree due to their robust and athletic bodily discipline. To box, to shrow the quoit, to run, to wrestle was customary among all classes in the life of the old times. Sound body, sound mind-was an old Latin maxim. And it was not only a formula of the thinkers, but, as we all know, was practically incorporated in the life of the classic states. A low-sure public opinion is, we rejoice to say, gradually incorporating the same maxim into the practical life of our Republic ;- beginging with Its schools. It is said that this generation has degenerated in physical condition from the last-That is, in the large towns and cities. We hope the next generation will be able through our efforts in its favor to give a better report of itself. We cannot urge too strongly the necessity of adopting a regularly organized, scientific system of physical education in all our schools-a system which shall exist in equal proportion with that of mental education already established. It should be adopted for both sexes. Girls and young women have as much need of it as boys and young men. The ensuing generation would be all the sturdier and healthier, mentally and physically, if we would furnish the means to make the mothers of that generation healthy and sturdy in body and mind. Children often take ntirely after the condition of the mother-always take after her in some degree; and it is the greatest possible mistake to restrict the girls of he family from participation in the same athletic exercises in which the boys are wont to indulge, or to prevent woman, in any way, from obtaining us high a degree of muscular development as she is capable of obtaining. We would, if we had choice of alternatives, ten times rather have a gel of ours an Amazonian tomboy, than to have her a pale and puny weakling-and this simply on the principle that the best of two evils is the least. Say what we will-woman needs the hard biceps muscle as much as man, for in the majority of cases, her grapple with life is as desperate and stern. Therefore -for these among other reasons - we would have the system of physical education instituted as much for females as for males, and we hope it

The Tartars pull a man by the ear when they want him to drink, and keep pulling until he opens his mouth, when they pour down the liquor. We know some folks whose ears would not require much pulling.

will be instituted, and on a large and generous

scale, for both, before long,

The little I have seen of the world, teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow. not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and reresent to myself the struggles and temptations It has passed through; the feverish inquietude of hope and fear ; the pressure of want ; the desertion of friends: I would fain leave the erring coul of my fellow-man with Him from whom it

A tree of large circumference sprang from a root as delicate as a hair; a tower of Case of Dred Scott rerens John F. A. Sandnine stories arose out of a handful of earth; a FORD. D. Appleton & Co., New York. For urney of a thousand leagues began by a step. The sage fears glory as much as ignony. Glory is something low. When a man has filled with fear.

New Publications.

The life of Mary, Queen of Scots, is an old theme, and, with all credit to the author's good intentions, we must say that we cannot admire the latest treatment of it. The book is turgid and ing apparent in our public schools in various sections of the land. Mr. Brace says:—

declamatory in style, and the incidents are presented with a disagreeable melodramaticism. Perhans the best thing in it-at least, the passare is a fair sample of the best side of the book -is the account given of that monstrous and

THE MURDER OF DAVID RICCIO. On the evening of the 9th of March, 1556, over a wooden torse; they then marched to Then as the poor victim clung to her robes, cry-

But Darnley knocked the pistol aside. Then Patrick Bellenden drove his poinard at her bosom, but an English page, Anthony Stan-

went on at the threshold of the chamber. Out of fifty-six dagger wounds poor Riccio poured his blood out on the floor, while his royal mistress, writhing in the arms of her caitiff husband, filled the whole palace with her shrieks cration of "a successor" to their own group of of anguish. And above even the groans of the humbly-clad pilgrims! butchered victim rose her cry, "Alas, poor David! My good and faithful servant, may the has just been decided by the tribunal of Bar-sur-Lord have mercy on your soul!"?

The murderers in their blind fury stabbed each other, and when the deed was done and the poor secretary lay a mangled corpse, Douglas snatched Darnley's dagger from his side and plunged it into the senseless but still palpitating clay.

"This is the blow of the King," he said, and left the jewelled weapon sticking in the wound. The body was then dragged away, and the door locked by the retiring assassins. Then the Queen's wrath awoke.

"Traitor and a son of a traitor." she exclaim ed, turning her flashing eyes upon her husband. Is this the recompense thou givest to her who hath covered thee with benefits and raised thee to honors so great !"

tion of her situation, the poor lady fell back and

his mates smeared with blood, burst again into the room. He threw himself, helmed and in armor as he was, in a chair, and seizing a goblet Queen for her religion, exulted in the foul deed just committed and then staggered from her presence. Not, however, until he heard what seldom came from Mary Stuart's lips, a solemn im-

"I trust." she said. "that God, who beholdeth this from the high heavens, will avenge my wrongs, and move that which shall be born of me, to root out you and your treacherous posterity.'

KNAVES AND FOOLS; OT, FRIENDS OF BOHEMIA. A Satirical Novel of London Life. By Edward M. Whitty. Rudd & Carleton, New York. For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada.

A remarkable book. Its interest as a story is altogether secondary to its interest as a brilliant and biting pasquinade. The author shows up the shams of English society, and strips away the veils from pretences, with a ruthless hand. The mockery and sarcasm are unremitting and pitiless. Spite of all its splhndid and piercing wit, it is a sad book-at least, the impression it leaves on the mind is one of profound sadness. A dreadful seriousness frowns under the mocking levity We laugh, but our hearts are heavy, for the author has told us most bitter truth, and not with-

In mere point of literary art, the book is noticeably fine. Its diction is clear, crisp, terse, and forcible. An idea of its narrative power may be obtained from a perusal of the sketch. entitled "A Revolt in a Madhouse," which we give in another column.

TREATISE ON THE ARTIFICIAL PROPAGATION OF

ERTAIN KINDS OF FISH BY THEODATES GARLICK I. D. Thomas Brown, Cleveland. For sale by T I. Peterson, Philada. This work is a collection of articles originally printed in that excellent journal, the Ohio Farmer and containing a complete description of such American fishes as are best suited for artificial propagation and culture, together with directions for propagating and rearing them. It is a clearly written and valuable treatise on a subect of great interest. This country is able to rival Europe in the department of Pisciculture, and should do it. In every State of the Union there are numerous brooks and springs which might just as well as not be turned to account for the production of fish, and which would prove so many sources of profit to the producers. We hope this matter may receive the attention it de-

THE FAMILY CIRCLE CLEE BOOK BY ELIAS HOWE. Published and for sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

A fine collection of old and new songs, glees, choruses, &c., comprising many of the most popular pieces of the present day, together with the favorites of byegone times. The music is ar-Glee clubs, singing classes, and musical homes will sence and his offers of service. find the work all they can desire.

A REPORT OF THE DECISIONS OF THE SU-PREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES IN THE sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada.

From Mr. W. B Zieber we have the West- with an air," said Vivier, still dashing over the Tyou may entrust the government of the he is filled with fear; when he has lost it, he minster and the Edinburgh Review for April, white paper, "and here I am in the thick of a empire to the man who fears to undertake to both full of fine reading.

Two volumes of Messrs. Derby & Jackson' handsome edition of Marryatt, of which we spoke last week. "Midshipman Easy" is one of the best of Marryatt's stories. It is too well known to need any recommendation. "The King's Own" is also a popular tale, and of equal merit with the other.

THE PORTICAL WORKS OF GERALD MASSET Tick-nor & Fields, Boston. For sale by T. B. Peterson,

All the poems of this famous young English poet are here bound up in a book of blue and gold, uniform with the editions of Longfellow, Tennyson, and other poets, of which we have be-

Paris Letter.

THE NAPOLEON FAMILY -- A LEGAL DECISION THE FOOD OF PARIS-AN ECCENTRIC ARTIST -DEATH OF A POET.

PARIS, May 7th, 1857. Mr. Editor of the Post

It is said that Prince Napoleon, who detests Russia, has been uncommonly restive with reto take in doing honors to the imperial guest, the Russian Grand Duke, and that he absolutely declined going to Toulon to escort him hither. All the true Bonapartes -by which I mean the actual offshoots of the Corsican name-he being notoriously the son of a Dutch-But as their position depends on his, and their "Fire!" she said, fearlessly, "if you respect ruin would follow his downfall, they limit their opposition to saying spiteful things, and vexing him with ceaseless petty annoyances.

Cardinal Morlot, the new Archbishop of Paris, was solemply "enthroned" in the chair of Notre "ders, both among men and women, the most den, parried the blow with a torch that he was Dame on Saturday. Splendid spectacle, and 45 intelligent people having great confidence in holding. And then the coward Darnley seized grand turn-out of priests. How amazed the and held her, while the horrid work of murder | fishermen of Gallilee would be, could they assist at such a spectacle: and how far they would be from suspecting that all the "gold, purple, and fine linen," the music, the incense, the genuflexions, and the pomp, were to celebrate the conse-

An interesting case of French jurisprudence Aube. According to the Code Navoleon, a man condemned to certain punishments, among others to that of hard labor for life, is considered as having thereby incurred the penalty of "civil death;" he can neither make a will, marry, nor, in fact, perform any legal act: but is considered to be as truly dead as though he had "shuffled abolished, but without making its action retrospective. A young woman of Champagne, whose Gwynne. husband had, in 1850, been condemned to the her admirers. The Mayor of the village refused bers of each family divide. to marry the couple, on the ground that, "civil By He who knows when to stop never stumdeath" being abolished, she was still the wife of bles or falls. the man at the galleys. The husband-elect young woman was free to marry again.

Paris are just approaching; and those who don't bit o' venison for him." like sausages pretend that the charculiers are getfellows who are so generally believed to enact subscribers wanted at this office." the part of pigs after the termination of their cle. The authorities have just completed their | pays." yearly inspection of the pork butchers' estab-

Most of the "stars" are off to London, Sivori world of horns just where Sivori stands in that me when I was poor." of fiddles-and of his new opera, an odd anecchooses to be, he is greatly sought after by the scattered. rich; but he is shy and lazy, and not easily got. ged him to write a few words, anything, in her ties of History." colors, miniatures, and heaven only knows what. of heaven; and, finally, time. I smoke ?" The lady hesitated for a moment, s-cent." but the desire for the autograph was strong in here." And taking him into a lovely little bou- own.

The hosts waited an hour, then another; a Dr It is generally admitted that the Irish are chinks of the boudoir door; but nothing was go ahead for making pigs. For instance: seen of Vivier. The evening passed over; it grew late. The artist seemed to have forgotten the flight of time

The hosts, amazed at the length of time Vivier staved by himself, sent a servant with refreshments on a tray. The servant came back with There is no weak mercy in them. Cause and ranged for the piano, seraphine, and melodeon. the tray; the artist had not even noticed his pre- consequence are inseparable and inevitable. The

> self. Vivier was working, pen in hand, with a buries. And perhaps it would be well for our vehemence and fire amazing to behold; and the race if the punishment of crimes against the beautiful album was becoming filled with a musi- Laws of Man were as inevitable as the cal score, that threatened to obliterate all its pre- punishment of crimes against the Laws of Nacious contents.

terrible fit of composition. I don't know what's govern the empire.

"Let me give you some music-paper," said the lady, in anguish at the spoiling of her album. "Pray don't give yourself any trouble!" cried the artist, puffing and writing with equal vigor, "the little paintings and things are not in my way, I assure you. My notes are quite visible upon colors," he added, turning the page to

Visible they certainly were; much more s than the delicate drawings covered over with pools and spider-tracks!

The lady saw it was useless to insist; "I shall certainly have a most precious manuscript in place of an autograph," she said to herself, as she resigned the beautiful book to its fate.

of a dressing gown and slippers, and a fresh supply of cigars, but nothing more. Next day he threw himself for an hour on the sofa and slept; then he went on with his work with the same ardor as before. At night, feverish and weary, but having finished his scribbling, he consented to sleep at the chateau. On the following day, he executed, to the delight of all the guests, the exquisite things he had just composed. The opera, so strangely improvised, was complete. but wanting filling up; which will soon be done. Enchanted with his hosts, Vivier stayed there for a fortnight; enchanting his entertainers in turn by his wit and his inexhaustible drollery. His opera, which is among the finest of his compositions, will be produced here very shortly.

The well-known poet and novelist, Alfred de Musset, is just dead. After Lamartime and Victor Hugo, he was the highest specimen of anything appertaining to the poetic department that France QUANTUM.

INTEGRITY .- The term integrity can only be applied to those persons who, accustomed to practise every part of social justice, are conscientiously accurate in all their dealings, faithdisdaining to dissemble or prevaricate, and who would regard every act of injustice as a meanness to which they would searn to stoop.

Such as hear disobliging discourse, and repeat it again to the persons concerned, are much mistaken if they think to oblige them by such indiscreet confidences.

To divert at any time a troublesome fancy, run to thy books; they presently fix thee to They always receive thee with the same kindness.

> Though conversation, in its better part. May be esteemed a gift, and not an art. Yet much depends, as in the tiller's toil. On culture and the sowing of the soil.

world esteems as good and those whom it condemns as bad, is in many cases that the former have been better sheltered from temptation.

A handsome man or handsome woman is not improved by a shabby or slatternly attire; so off this mortal coil." In May, 1854, this law was the best abilities are shown to a disadvantage through a style marked by illiteracies .- Parry

The Otaheitans, who are lovers of society, galleys for life, regarded him as being "dead," and very gentle in their manners, eat separately and determined to bestow her hand on one of from each other. At the hour of repast the mem-

brought a suit to test the right of the Mayor to steak on the butcher's book, Bridget? I haven't forbid the union, and the Court decided that the seen it on the table," "Why, you see, ma'am, it wasn't for the upper table at all; but your The annual destruction of rats in the sewers of hired man can't abare mutton, so I had to get a

A Western editor announces the arrival of wine quaffed it to the bottom; rebuked his ting their choppers ready, and preparing for ac- of a twelfth responsibility at his house, and tive work. The competition of the sleek little makes the following appeal thereafter: "More

"Mr. S, is your customer B. mortal career, does not seem to have affect- a man to be trusted?" "I know of no one ed the interests of the raiser of the genuine arti- more so. He is to be trusted forever-he never said Ivan, (the physician) in a low voice, "he is

lishment, and have ascertained that 83,126 pigs town," passing through a toll-bar, attempted a are annually slaughtered in Paris, while 8,000 joke at the expense of a young woman who stood carcasses are sent from the country. These give at the door, by asking what the charge was for a total weight of 13,668,900 pounds, sold at 12 passing through the bar. "If you are gentlesous per pound, and producing a sum of men, nothing; but if you are donkeys, a penny each," replied the damsel, much to their discom- and again the cup; he again and again pushed i

among them. This "king of the violin" has First boy-"Say, Bill, then you're getting won new laurels during the past season, and is a dollar a week now?" Second boy—"Well, the name of your glory, in the name of France, universally recognized as being without a rival you might a knew that, by seein' all the fellers renounce a death unworthy of you." A deep in his own walk. Of Vivier-who stands in the come soapin' around me that wouldn't a noticed sigh escaped his heaving breast.

It was a saying of Dean Swift's, that if dote is going the rounds. Vivier is idle and ca- you wanted to find the representatives of the definable expression. I held the cup to him; at working, and then, seized on by the fury of the them on the quays of Dublin; and the same re-Muse, sets himself to composing, and works at mark holds good everywhere. Take all the pains pillow. it for days without moving. Highly accomplish- you may to hedge in nobility, the fence must one ed, excessively original, charming when he day be broken down, and the illustrious seed be

Cleanthes said that "truth was hid in A fortnight ago, some rich people persuaded pit." "Yes," answers the poet, "but you vals, and repeated vomitings brought some relief.

The cramp in the stomach became less violent, him to come and visit them in their chateau, a Greek philosophers were the first that put her his limbs became more supple, the contraction few miles from town. After dinner, Vivier being there, and then claimed so much merit to your- of his features ceased by degrees. He was in one of his most amiable moods, the lady beg- selves for drawing her out."-Timbs's "Curiosi- saved!

album-a magnificent affair of velvet and gold, CF Man regards as an eternity-first, the precontaining the autographs of the most famous sent hour; then his youth; then his life; then his people of the day, and enriched with water- century; then the duration of the earth; then that

You will write me some little thing, Monsieur Somebody, speaking of the new cents, nirs. "With pleasure," said Vivier. "But may desperate hurry, probably because he is on a new

doir, full of elegant objects, she called her husband, made him hand over his best cigars to the ed, it is no less to have so much merit that noartist, and left him, as Vivier said he should body inquires whether you are so or not .- La Bruvere.

I've got a pig cat, I've got a pig tog,

I've got a pig calf, and I've got a pig hog, I've got a pig baby, so pig and so tall, And I've got a pig wife dats pigger as all.

The laws of nature are just but terrible. elements have no forbearance. The fire burns, The lady determined to visit the boudoir her- the water drowns, the air consumes, the earth ture-were man as unerring in his judgments as

COMMIT SUICIDE.

The Rev. J. S. C. Abbott, in his Romance of Napoleon, denies that his hero ever attempted to commit suicide. He says :-

It has been asserted that Napoleon, on this occasion, attempted to commit suicide. There is no sufficient ground for this accusation. In that hour of grief, desertion, and awful agony, that Napoleon longed to die, there can be no doubt. No man, under these circumstances, could have wished to live. Breathings for a release from life, which pain extorted from him, have been tortured into evidence that Napoleon had attempted the crime of self-murder. But the nablace of an autograph," she said to herself, as ture of his disease, the remedy applied—simply hot tea—the rapid recovery, and his previous and Vivier worked on all night; accepted the loan to discharge the dishonoring accusation as groundless. The lofty nature of Napoleon ever condemned self-destruction as an ignoble and cowardly act.—Abbott's Napoleon, rol. 2, pp., 407

The evidence of the truth of the story is furnished by the statements of two persons, whose veracity Mr. Abbott will not question; they are Caulincourt, (Duke of Vicinza) and Napoleon to him after dinner cherry brandy instead of be well to explain, briefly, the circumstances in and strength so pleased him, that, having tasted which Napoleon was then placed. Caulincourt it he would have nothing else. On rising from had a day or two previous carried to Paris the table, therefore, the laird would be more affectto the allied sovereigns, and served as the basis nary allowance of port. His servant Harry, or of the negotiations of the treaty. On the evening Hairy, was to drive him home in a gig or of the 14th of April, 1814, he returned to Fon- whisky, as it was called, the usual open cartainebleau with the treaty, to present it to the riage of the time. On crossing the moor, Emperor for his acceptance. After the Duke had however, whether from greater exposure to the presented the Emperor's abdication, and while blast, or from the laird's unsteadiness of head, messages from Napoleon recalling his abdication, ground. Harry got out to pick them up and and refusing to sign any treaty. So when they restore them to his master. The laird was satismet, on the Duke's return with the treaty, Na- fied with the hat, but demurred at the wig .poleon, with a glance at him like lightning, asked, 'It's no my wig. Hairy lad; it's no my wig." tion?" The Duke replied that it was no longer Hairy lost his patience, and, anxious to get home, ful to every trust, tenacious of every promise, in his power to bring back that act; it had been remonstrated with his master, 'Ye'd better tak communicated to the Allied sovereigns and was it, sir, for there's no waile [choice] of wigs o' inserted in the journals. To all he said the Em- Munrimnon Moor.' peror replied. "I will not sign-I want no treaty." A part of the next day was spent in ment of the Laird of Balnamoon, had dined at these painful debates. The Duke, utterly ex- Coalstoun with the late Lady Dalhouse, Mr. hausted, retired to his quarters for rest. In the Brown, who sat, I believe, as a Judge with the evening he returned to the Emperor and found title of Lord Coalstoun. The party had been him profoundly dejected. To all the Duke said convivial, as we know parties of the highest he replied only in monosyllables. At last, the legal characters often were in those days .-them, and drive the other out of thy thoughts. Duke begged him on his knees, to come to some | When breaking up, and going to the drawingdetermination, whatever it might be. The Em- room, one of them, not seeing his way very peror looking at him mournfully, asked, "What clearly, stepped out of the dining-room wir" would you have me to do?" What followed is being open to the summer air. The ground at thus related by Caulincourt :

I kept silence. He arose and walked about slowly for a long time, his hands crossed behind his back; at length, as if waking from a painful dream, he said to me, in a calm voice-" It must come to an end; I feel it; my resolution is taken." These last words were pronounced with an inflec-tion of voice which chilled my heart. "To-morrow, Caulincourt." My presentiments seldom de- what gars ye hae sik lang steps at your front ceive me; they are the revelations of the soul, they are the reflections of what is to come. That evening when I took leave of the Emperor, I felt an indescribable feeling of anxiety. I could not prevail on miself to leave him. As we separa- nion. The pastor, knowing that his young friend ted, he took me by the hand; his hand was burning; mine was like ice; and when the door of the cabinet shut upon me, with an inexplicable sensation, I seized the key. I wished for a pre-

Emperor, who wished to see me. A fearful presentiment shot through my heart, and before ave on the point of expiring. It was a horrible sight. His face was of a livid paleness, his lips were contracted, his hair matted to his forehead by a cold perspiration, his eves dull and fixed. Oh! the rigidity of that look made me shudder! Racked by a horrible suspicion, I wished, but I dared not, I could not question him. "Duke," lost if he do not drink; he refuses everything; but he must drink-he must vomit. In the name of Heaven, persuade him to drink." I snatched the cup from the hands of Ivan. It contained tea, I believe, I presented it to the Emperor, who pushed it from him. "I die, Caulincourtto you I commend my wife and son; defend my memory-I can no longer support life." I was choking; I could not speak. I presented again aside. This struggle drove me mad. "Leave me alone! leave me alone!" said he, in a dving voice. "Sire," said I, excited by my grief, Caulincourt obtain this favor of you?"

I was bending over the bed, my tears fell upon his face; he fixed his eyes upon me with an in-Exhausted, he fell back almost lifeless on his

he must drink again; he is lost-he is lost if he do not drink." I again commenced my entreaties, and he resisted them. At length, by dint of supplications and prayers, he drank at inter-

During the two hours that this alarming crisis lasted, not a single complaint escaped his lips. He smothered the cries which his agony drew from him, by grinding a handkerchief between What fortitude that man possessed!

A short calm succeeded. He slept for half an hour. During that interval. Constant told me Vivier ?" asked the lady, opening the book at a says: "They are a beautiful coin, all but the that whilst he was in bed in the entresol beneath, blank page between all sorts of exquisite souve- eagle, and he seems to be going somewhere in a he heard a noise in the chamber of the Emperor. He ran to him and found him in violent convul sions, his face turned upon the pillow to stifle He cannot bestow to society who lives Constant strove to give him. Ivan was called. her mind. "Certainly," she replied; "come upon society; he only gives who provides for his When the Emperor saw him, he said, "Ivan, the dose was not strong enough." Then it was they acquired the sad certainty that he had taken poison. "Let the Duke de Vicenza," added be, in a voice scarcely intelligible, "be called." fearful crisis seized him, and at that moment I arrived. Alarmed for the result of the action of the poison upon the health of the Emperor, I turned to consult Ivan, whom I thought to be strong odor of tobacco floated out through the most famous for making bulls, but the Dutch can still in the chamber. He had disappeared. I sent in search of him; he was nowhere to found. This disappearance was inexplicable. I learned at length that Ivan, alarmed at the responsibility which the words of the Emperorthe dose was not strong enough"-might bring upon him, had taken the first horse he tound in the court-yard of the castle, and set off for Paris. We saw no more of him.

The Emperor awoke. I drew towards his bed: the attendants retired-we were alone. His eves. sunken and dull, seemed seeking to recognize the persons by whom he was surrounded; a world of tortures was revealed in their expression. Heaven has forbidden it," said he, as if applying to some inmost thought; "I could -Recollections of Caulincourt. Duke of Vicenza. London: 1838, p. 90, et seg. vol. 2.

At St. Helena, Napoleon dictated to Count Montholon the following account of the cause of

From the time of my retreat from Russia, I

MIDSHIPMAN EASY.—THE KING'S OWN.—By CAPTAIN coming, but if it goes on at this rate it will be an MARNATT. Derby & Jackson, New York. For sale by J. B. Lippincoti & Co., Philadelphia.

COMMAT. SALICADE

ATTEMPT OF NAPOLEON TO a poisonous powder, which Evan (Ivan) had prepared by my orders, when I was in fear of being

pared by my orders, when I was in fear of being carried off prisoner by Cossacks.

My life no longer belonged to my country; the events of the last few days had again rendered me master of it. "Why should I endure so much suffering?" I reflected; "and who knows that my death may not replace the crown on the head of my son?" France was saved. I hesitated no longer, but leaping from my bed, mixed the poison in a little water, and drank it with a sort of feeling of happiness. But time had taken away. feeling of happiness. But time had taken away its strength; fearful pains drew forth some groans from me; they were heard, and medical assistance arrived. It was not God's will that I should die so soon. St. Helena was my destiny. -History of the Captivity of Napoleon at St. Hele na, by General Count Montholon, London, 1847-Vol. 3, p. 135.

ANECDOTES TOLD IN DEAN RAMSAY'S RECENT WORK.

The following is a story of a Scotch laird and Scotch Judge. As they both belong to the olden time, they are both drunk, of course :

"Balnamoon had been dining out in the neighborhood, where, by mistake, they had put down himself. Before giving these statements it may port wine, his usual beverage. The rich flavor Emperor's abdication, which was communicated ed by his drink than if he had taken his ordihe was negotiating the treaty, he received several his hat and wig came off and fell upon the "Do you at length bring me back my abdica- and refused to have anything to do with it .-

"A Scottish judge, somewhat in the predica-

Coalstoun sloping off from the house behind, the worthy Judge got a great fall, and rolled down the bank. He contrived, however, as tipsy men generally do, to regain his legs, and was able to reach the drawing-room. The first remark he made was an innocent remonstrance with his friend the host, 'Od, Charlie Brown,

"A lad had come to a clergyman for examination previous to his receiving his first commuwas not very profound in his theology, and not wishing to discourage him, or keep him from tence again to enter. At length I moved away, asking what he thought a safe question, and My heart felt heavy, my ideas were confused, and what would give him confidence. So he took I sought sleep in vain. A few hours later this in-I had not been long in bed when Pelard or Constant, I forget which, knocked loudly at my door, telling me to come with all speed to the there were? After a little thought he put his answer in the modest form of a supposition, and replied, cautiously, Aiblins (perhaps) a hunminutes elapsed I was by the bed on which the | ner (hundred). The clargyman was vexed, and Emperor, a pre; to trightful convulsions, seemed told him such ignorance was intolerable, that he could not proceed in examination, and that the youth must wait and learn more. So he went away. On returning home he met a friend on his way to the manse, and on learning that he, too was going to the minister for examination, shrewdly asked him, 'Weel, what will ye say noo if the minister asks you how mony commandments there are ?' 'Say! why, I shall say ten, to be sure.' To which the other rejoined, with great triumph, 'Ten! try ye him wi' ten! I tried him wi' a hunner and he wasna satisfeed.""

> How to RECEIVE COMPANY .- The lamps were lit and the rooms were in perfect order-flowers all in their places, and musicians at their post. The ball would presently begin.

But the husband (B-, the French journalist) found his young and timid wife standing lost in thought, and evidently very much troubled in mind. With a little questioning he got at the secret. How was it possible that she should pricious, like most artists, passes months without oldest families of Ireland, you must look for working and then seized on by the fury of the them on the quays of Dublin; and the same re-

B- reflected for a moment.

"Here, my darling !" he said, as the wheels began to rattle, and the first guests entered the hall, "two phrases will answer all your purpose. To those who arrive, won will say, What! come so late ?' and to those who take their leave, you will say, 'What! going so early?' And with a smile and a cordial tone of voice you will find this all that is necessary!"

Madame B---'s countenance immediately ighted up, and as the five hundred poured in, she addressed each individual guest with this flattering speech of reception. The ball commenced with unusual gayety. Every one seemed to be in a state of blissful complacency. They danced till a very late hour, and then commenced the leave-takings-all managed with the two or three little pass-words of flattering preference and tender mock reproach. Never was party more successful. "What a

charming hostess!" "What a lovely woman!" were the exclamations from all lips as they went For each guest was made to believe that his or

her coming and going were of importance to the happiness of the hostess. To be content, we must feel that we are needed!

FAT PROPER.-Mirabeau said of a man who was exceedingly fat, that God created him only to show to what point the human skin could stretch without breaking.

When Boswell once in conversation persecuted Johnson on the subject, whether we might not fortify our mind for the approach of death, he answered, in a passion, "No, sir! let it alone! It matters not how a man dies, but how he lives! The art of dying is not of importance, it lasts so short a time." But when Boswell persisted in the conversation, Johnson was thrown into such a state of tremor, that he thundered out "Give us no more of this!" and, further, sternly told the trembling and too curious philo-

sopher, "Don't let us meet to-morrow!" Whoever is afraid of submitting any question, civil or religious, to the test of free discussion, is more in love with his own opinion that

EVENING GUESTS.

Prom an old number of Chambers's Edinburgh Jourmal, where it appeared anonymously]

If in the silence of this lonely eve With the street-lamp pale-flickering on the wall. apirit were to say to me, " Believe, Thou shalt be answered. Call!"-Whom should I

And then I were to see thee gliding in With thy pale robes (that in long empty fold Lie in my keeping)—and my fingers, thin
As thine were once—to feel in thy safe hold;

I should fall weeping on thy neck, and say

"I have so suffered since—since,"—but the tears Would cease, remembering how they count thy day, A day that is with God a thousand years. Then, what are these sad weeks, months, years of min-

To thine all measureless infinitude ? What my whole life, when myriad lives divine May rise, each leading to a higher good? I lose myself-I faint. Beloved-best!

And then I will go back to heaven with thee. Should I call thee :- Ah. no. I would not call ! But if by some invisible angel led. Thy foot were at the door, thy face, voice-all

Entering-Oh, joy! Oh, life unto the dead!

Sit in thy olden, dear humanity

A little while, my head upon thy breast,

Then I, pale-smiling with a deep content, Would give to thee the welcome long unknown; And 'stend of those kind accents daily sent To cheer me, I should hear thine owr -thine own !

Thou, too, like the beloved guest late gone, Would'st sit and clasp my feeble hand in thine; 'Twould grieve thee to know why it grew so wan, Therefore I would smile on and give no sign.

And thou, soft-speaking in the olden voice, Perchance with a conpassionate tremble stirred, Wouldst change this anguished doubt to full rejoice, And heal my soul with each balm-dropping word.

Bo-talking of things meet for such as we-Affection, strong as life, solemn as death, Berene as that divine eternity, Where I shall meet thee, who wert my soul's breath-

Upon this crowned eve of many eves Thou know'st-a third of life and all its lore Would climax like a breaking wave. Who grieves Though it should break, and cease forevermore?

A DREAM FROM HEAVEN.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF ADAM GRAINGER.

CHAPTER I.

April.-Another day gone, and no relief! How is this to end? My brain becomes bewildered with excess of thought, and a strange whirling of it sometimes comes on which turns my thoughts involuntarily towards madness. A whirling of the brain! Gabblers, who feel not that must be why they ring. what they say; poets, in their whispered meathis; it is a common expression; the brain placed in my circumstances, and as sorely tried coldly said they should prefer engaging one who rience that of which they speak! the few who before adversity came. I cannot afford a pew, passed by the Thames on my way home to-night, me, my frame trembles, my hands burn, and my she is the daughter of a high-churchman. If Dr. disturbed forerer. heart is sick.

Insanity is deemed a thing to shudder at, and the straits to which my imprudence has reduced for us. Each gave his opinion as to what was the religion; when we shall sit, drawn together in most distressing fate that could overtake man. I I envy those who are shut up in that secured building, the dome of which towers aloft in this great city. Bedlam! Bedlam! were I an inmate of it is only a dream and never to be realized. your walls After a weary day of toil, how aweet is the homely bed on which the laborer minks down to rest! and so a vision comes over longing vision; but as the one gives rest to the sake He would turn our captivity; and He has body, so the other would bring rest to the spiritmy troubled spirit!

Friday .- I have been reading again the public advertisements. A gentleman is wanted to superintend an office. Qualifications requisite:liberal education, gentlemanly appearance and manners, age about thirty-five, a good general knowledge of business, and security. Should I thousand times. No one can truly estimate the Lewis. We played together in boyhood, we be able to obtain the latter? Why speculate on blessings of the day, until he shall have gone were inseparable in youth, in manhood friends. 1t? My application to the advertisers will but share the old fate, and elicit no reply,

I have deserved my lot; people tell me so, they speak but the truth. What did I want with speculation? Was not my honorable appointment sufficient for me? I am not the first who has thrown away the substance to grasp the think, and enjoy it while I may; to-morrow will shadow. I richly merited the ruin that overtook me, but unfortunately into the same ruin I dragged my wife and children.

When I look back on the last few years I ask myself how we have lived, and I cannot answer. Things have only gone on from bad to worse. Our once happy home-not a vestige of it remains. Struggles, debts, duns, avoidance of ereditors, these have been ours. One day spent in scheming how to obtain a dinner for the following, and in harassing uncertainties as to where we should the approaching week lay our heads. A few pounds from one source, a few from another, half a dozen shillings, begged or borrowed. serving for the supplies of one day, none the mext, comforts not even glanced at, luxuries reenembered as things that exist not for us, bare mecessaries scantily supplied, and not always And thus have we gone on for weeks, and months, and years.

Saturday .- Another week ended. Surely the approaching one must bring something to pass. And yet-how many have gone before it, and have brought nothing! How harshly do those who have not known adversity judge of the Carry." world! they imagine that dishoner, if not crime. must necessarily attend fallen fortunes. So and so is "sold up," cries one; "turned out of house and home. And he's over head-and-ears in debt besides. I look upon a fellow, sir, who guns headlong into debt, as little better than a I said. "Spoke as if you had faith." swindler and a robber." Harsh epithets for one

man to bestow upon another! I dread to-night. For I am in debt; petty debt to petty tradespeople around the neighborhood; and they will come at this, the end of the week, knocking at the door. But not voluntary debt; no, no; never think it. I was bred with the mood soon changes again. A bright evening nicest sense of honor; taught to avoid debt as a after a rainy day, a bit of blue sky peeping out crime; I would endure the sharp pangs of famine, of the leaden clouds, a green leaf budding on even unto death-I have tasted of them-rather a wintry tree, the first promising glimmer of the than sustain life by obtaining food for which I could not pay; but I dare not let these starve spirit." who depend upon me for support. How eagerly I have struggled, and do struggle, to obtain employment, none can know; no matter what; any was ready to overtake me, I have said, Courage Algernon as usual, she brought him back, and saything that would but bring in the money for a and patience! courage and patience! and so said Mrs. Smith was dead." bit of bread; and succeed I cannot.



ART-PROGRESS.

ARTIST (!) "Now, mum! Take orf yer head for sixpence, or yer 'ole body for a shillin'!"

Sunday Morning .- Thank God for Sunday! | week followed week, month replaced month, and | "Adam! I never can describe the shock it was When I awake in the morning, and the thought | year gives turn to year; and there is no change. | to me. I believe it threw me back weeks. Dead! that it is the Sabbath comes rushing over me, it speaks blessings to my soul. A day of rest and harassing annoyances and disappointments that had she died of ! I asked. Rapid consumption, peace. How many, without this intervening ces- make up my day, are repeated with vivid inten- accelerated, there was no doubt, by the want of sation of their fiery antagonism with the world, sity in my dreams. Towards morning, especially, comforts. How I reproached myself! I was then would lay down their heads hopelessly and die! my mind is busy with the previous day's perse- at death's door, and had been for some time, but To-day every thing is lovely; everything in the cutions, the doubting dread of the one forth- every luxury surrounded me: delicacies that I outward, visible world. The trees are clothed in the fresh green of early spring, the hedges are rible distinctness, and I awake, weary and unre- ful medical attendants, careful nurses, attentive budding forth, and the sweet flowers are opening freshed, from imaginary evils, to live over again servants. A tithe of this might have saved her to the warm rays of the genial sun. Quiet reigns | the reality. everywhere; sounds of everyday life are not, and

mind and almost speaks of hope.

sound will break the stillness.

day of rest! One half the world go down to their

May-Tuesday .- Surely there is a spell upon

all I undertake; I had almost written curse, but

let me not think that vet. If the morning opens

with fair auspices, the night brings disappoint-

ment. Margaret is almost wearied out, and her

naturally calm temper at moments gives way.

Not for herself: but for the children I can see

We were standing, last evening, at the window,

"Mamma, we want to dance. Will you con

"Not to-night, darling. My head aches. You

"What a shame! When shall we go back to

"You spoke earnestly to the child, Margaret,"

terrible time will come to an end. I wish I could

"I know we have waited long, and there are

times when I give way to despondency; but the

as good." And Carry danced away again.

"I had faith, till I was wearied out."

see you, Adam, with more of it."

without light, when little Carry ran in-

must dance to your own tunes to-night."

and tune to us?"

that house, mamma ?"

How long it is since I have been to church

the very air is at rest; a rest that soothes the am going to apply for it. Salary £100 a year. ploy, and it would not have taken me much cal-Margaret looked grave when I mentioned the culation to add up the gains of that weekly school Now the bells have begun for morning service. amount, and heaved a deep sigh. "But it is bet-They are ringing to-day. I wonder why. A ter than nothing, Adam," she said. Better than poor lady, she longed, in her wasting health, to more pleasing sound than the ding-dong of ordinothing! Yes, it will keep body and soul together send and crave from our house the nourishment nary Sundays. Why can't they always ring? I until we can turn ourselves round. "To-mor- that would have comforted her, for she knew it remember now-one of the highest of our High row morning," I said aloud, "I will go there." | was there in abundance; and she could sit at her Church dignitaries comes down to preach to-day; "Mind you go in time," answered my wife.

Thursday Night .- I did go. I was unsuccessful. It is ever so. The second partner, Snail, a sures; lovers, in their doubts and fears, prate of Let none condemn me, until they have been man who was once proud to shake my hand. whiris, they say. But how little do they expe- as I have been. There was no missing church had been brought up to warehouse business. I have indeed gone through this agony of the and our clothes are not what they used to be. and thought how calmly one might lie there unbrain, tell it not. When the paroxysm has left | Margaret goes sometimes; she cannot forget that | derneath the waters, if one could but lie there un-

C- could rise from his grave and witness Monday Morning .- The commencement of another week of pain. This time yesterday I had I have shuddered with the rest. I remember a her! A vision, an imaginary vista of the future, at least some hours of peace before me. I was party of us were once dining together; little now and then steals over me on these calm, holy reading last night the book of Job. It deceived more than boys we were; joyous fellows, rioting in the full sense of youth and life: and the con-

But have I Job's spirit of resignation? Why peace and happiness, under our own vine and deceive myself? No. Before these dark missaid madness. But there are moments, now, when our own fig-tree, all the happier, the holier, for fortunes fell upon me, had I lost my children at past adversity. But these hopeful dreams are one fell swoop, as he did, rather than have bowed broken off, as now, by the rushing thought that my head in submission, I should have cried out as did David for Absalom-Would God I had Never, never: the darkness has endured too died for thee, my child, my child! Yet I feel ong. I have humbly prostrated myself in agony, now that I could bless the hand which removed imploring of the Most High, in my bitter grief them all; removed them from the storms of this me of sinking into insanity. I dare not say a and repentance, that for my wife and children's world to shelter them in the bosom of a Father, willing and more able to protect them than I am. answered not. The darkness has become more Alone, I should not care for my misfortunes. I dark, the light of the future more dim and indis- would go out from all who knew me : roam the tinct. Now the clocks are striking eleven; the country in search of work: breek stones upon bells are ceasing; in another moment not a the road—anything for a crust; and wait for bet-

Oh, thank God for Sunday! I could repeat it Tuesday .- I must carry out the project I have with my pen, as I have done with my heart, a so long had running in my head, and apply to through the persecution which has of late been He has it amply in his power to assist me, and I mine. How infinite the wisdom, how unsparing cannot think that he would want the will. A hunthe bounty, that appointed one day in seven as a dred pounds, to him, would be nothing: to me salvation. With such a sum in hand, I believe l graves, and have never appreciated the boon in could extricate myself. Part of it would nav all its fullness. Let me lay aside my pen and what we owe in this neighborhood, and the rest l could use to good account. As it is, my whole time is taken up in endeavoring to obtain that which will enable us to go on and live for another day. We must exist; but we could eat hard fare, and endure many privations, if we had but peace from without. Let us be enabled to surmount this wearing struggle, endure on in retirement a little longer, and perhaps in time-Oh, this hope! how it comes stealing in!

that her spirit is nearly broken. Still she bears up "Our misfortunes have taught me one thing," observed Margaret, as we sat together last night, after the children were in bed.

> "I should have thought they would have taught you many, Margaret. What is it?"

"That those we are apt to term 'the poor' are not the class who most need relief."

" Oh, that !" "Oh, dear! And Jemima's cross, and won't " I was getting to think much about the poor.' answer when we ask her. Mamma, do you she resumed, "just as these dreadful troubles came on, and when any case of distress came unknow what Isabel says ?-she says she wishes der my notice, I was so pleased to relieve it. we had our piano again, and the nice music-stool that turned round, and she says I was too little But, Adam, it never occurred to me to relieve the to remember them. Why have we not got them distress of those struggling in secret to live, and to keep up respectability, gentlepeople reduced by misfortunes, like ourselves. I never looked out for such cases; perhaps never thought there

Smith, where Algie first went to school ?" "Some time," returned Margaret, " or to one " No." "Oh, you must; they lived nearly opposite Her husband was a teacher of languages, and I believe got nothing to do." "I have faith; trusting, earnest faith that this "I remember now. A tall, thin fellow. She

was such. Do you remember that poor Mrs.

"Well, listen. Sophy would often say, when the brought Algernon in from the school-"

" Stop a bit, Margaret. Who's Sophy?"

"Adam, how you forget! She was the undernurse; under Jemima. Sophy would often say Mrs. Smith was ill. But I never supposed she was seriously ill; I did not trouble myself to suppose about it, though I sometimes, more from new moon-all these speak hope to my inward habit than anything else, would ask after her her head might ache from the noise of the children, her spirits might be dull, I thought no was ever more sanguine than she. When despair more. But one morning, upon Sophy's taking

buoyed myself up. But day succeeded day, . "Ay, I remember hearing about it."

Friday .- I can no longer rest at night, for the A young and tolerably healthy woman! What coming. All is enacted and re-enacted with ter- could not eat, wine that I could not drink, skilllife, and I had sent her nothing! Yet I knew, if Wednesday .- Gibbons' house wants a clerk. I I had given it a thought, that he was out of em--a dozen pupils at a shilling a week! Perhaps, own cheerless windows, and watch ours, gay with lights and fire. I shed many tears over my carelessness, but they could not bring her back to

"Which must have been highly foolish of you,

"The bare facts of the case stood out so broad and hideous. The woman was lying dead, close at my door, had died in privation. She who had spent her sick and weary days instructing my child and his companions, had passed in cold a reproach to me."

"Any more reproaches, Margaret ?"

"Oh, plenty, if you like to hear them. You have not forgotten poor Mrs. Hall, who-" ney, and stopped to abuse me because I could

Thursday Morning .- My dear little Algernon has just come to me-" Papa, look at my shoes! All the toes out. I can't go to school like this, for the boys made game of me yesterday, and asked why I wore such things."

"They must be mended, Algie." "But they won't mend any more. The sides

are worn away and the heels are off. Mamma says they will not. And I am ashamed of my clothes, all the fellows look at them so." I cannot buy him any shoes to day. Perhaps

by night I may have some luck. I have told him to remain at home. Shabby, and shoeless, and

There's a man advertised for in this morning's Thursday Night .- Still no money. A shilling r two for the pressing wants of the hour, and that is all. Algernon must still remain at home. A knock at the door. Eugh! how I shiver to near those knocks! Oh-the schoolmaster has sent his compliments, and to know why Master Grainger was not at school. An excuse to be made there.

I went after the copying and had my usua luck. They had made arrangements, and did

Margaret says she has had a wretched day. One or two pressing creditors have called, and been worrying and troublesome! and Jemima, the old servant, who has clung to us in our misfortunes, partly from affection, partly because we have not had it in our power to discharge her, has been in one of her evil tempers, finding fault with everything, and reproaching Margaret with the non-payment of her wages. Poor Jemima! she does work; washing and everything falls to her; and in her better moods she asks if I think she will leave her poor mistress to do it all; but the house. No peace in-doors, no peace out. What a life is ours!

June, Monday .- Yesterday we had a good din- razor. ner, good and plentiful. How sincerely I thanked God in my heart when we sat down to it. He alone can tell. The paraded formal grace usual. some brandy." ly offered up, how much of lively thankfulness does that contain? Ah, we must undergo the the Claytons?" pangs of hunger, continued, repeated, dailytitude due to Heaven for its bounteous supply of gate the other day about her plants." food. A considerable portion of the world (as I once said with regard to the Sabbath) go through brandy to us for ?" their whole lives and never form an idea of it .-There is another thing many never give a thought to-the great amount of time we waste. People master's compliments to Mr. and Mrs. Grainger, are apt to consider it "good time" if they get and begged they would use these two bottles of down to breakfast by nine. Suppose, instead, French brandy. We heard he was a wine merthey rose at seven; no very untoward hour; they chant. We will open one to-night." would add more than seven handred hours to their lives yearly. How much would it add to a life of threescore years and ten? Come, ye calculators. Shall we be called upon to account who knows but they may have an idea that we for this loss of time, when the day of remedy is are in want? I know it is all right." gone by? I was once supine as the rest : latterly, I have been up earlier than most people. I assume no credit for it. I toss and turn on my bottles with her. He hoped she was gone for uneasy bed, and am glad to leave it.

Thursday,-Algernon's master planned an ex- word of farewell to her.

cursion for his scholars, to spend to-day in the | The clocks have just chimed nine : in ten miworld! but they tell upon the already sorely- my only love, farewell forever!

young lips.

I sometimes catch myself envying the street it, as having no use for it." beggars, for they at least have not appearance to "Why, what are you going to do?" he asked. keep up. How is it that some people seem to "What's that hot water for ?" a great ugly skeleton in the closet, all the more sugar, Adam." observe to the world.

ject of applying to Lewis. She is over-sanguine do, and wish to be alone." -thinks he cannot refuse-wonders I never "Do your writing to-morrow. We will keep thought of it before. I will not delay.

shall I end it ? To-day I go to Lewis. Knock, wretched day !" knock, knock! I must put them off again, I Something called her again from the room. In trust for a day or two only.

this day has brought forth. I could not see the razor. Still not in time, for her hand was Lewis till this morning: he was out of town. He heard too soon on the handle of the door. He received me cordially. I explained all my cir- dashed the dangerous weapon back again with a cumstances to him, and asked for the loan of muttered word; it might have been a curse; and, der of it, and see what he could do. Saturday, pretended to be looking through it; any thing tothe next day, he should be very busy, but I hide his confusion, coward that he was. She might go in and see him on Monday morning. happened to glance at him, and she set down the I feel sure of the money now: if it were not his glasses and some bread, and was startled. intention to lend it, he would have declined at once. Thank God! thank God!

Saturday Night .- What an evening this has been! I have told them to come on Monday night or Tuesday morning, and they shall be

Monday Night, 12 o'clock, P. M .- The clocks are tolling the knell of the departed day : would they were tolling it for me! I cannot much longer support this wretched existence-despair and disappointment, disappointment and despair! a responsible security for its repayment, they nerves. might have entertained it. And I had told this man all my situation! this man, who, independent of his large yearly gains, is worth thousands! again, how foolish we should look!" neglect from life unto death. It will always be To have given me hopes on Friday! To make my request to him a matter of business! Friendship such as ours has been!

as the hour was, a man came dunning me for mo- I promised to pay them, and they will all be here thick and threefold.

I can no longer hear no against my fate. My children, my wife, look to me for succor, and I cannot give it. There is one thought always pressing itself upon my brain-that, if I were no more, friends would rally round my wife and children. I have asked myself how this thought dare to come to me, and I have hitherto thrust it away; but I will do so no longer. It is the only course open to me .- Margaret is calling to know what I am sitting up for.

Tuesday Evening .- The last of my existence .-Father! Thou withholdest Thy mercy from me in this world, but surely Thou wilt not in the next. Pardon, pardon if I come home to Thee made game of! My poor boy, who was destined before my time! I can no longer support this life, my persecutions are greater than I can bear. Surely sufferings such as mine never fell on man. paper, to copy deeds at his own house, at so much My prayers have ascended in vain. I have imper folio. I shall hasten to town and go after it. plored for succor, and Thou answerest not. Not for wealth and luxury: a morsel of bread, a drink of water, a roof to cover us, and neace .-And this not in idleness: I would work for it from the rising of the sun till its going down. Others can find means of subsistence, but I cannot. It is a curse that is upon me.

That Thou hast abandoned me is too sure. or in this, the last depths of my despair, there would steal to me a glimmering of hope. I have prayed for strength, for comfort, and it comes not to me. Oh! Thou who readest all hearts, Thou readest mine, and Thou seest how I am driven to Thee. Forgive me this last act! Christ, supbeen loud and angry; Algernon, boy-like, has plicate for me! I come, I come. Father, Father! reject me not forever.

CHAPTER II.

Adam Grainger was alone in his sitting:room. An ugly weapon of polished steel was at his elbow, which he had fetched from his bed-chamber. He was writing the last words, when a knock at the house door was heard, and then his wife entered the room, a couple of bottles in her when her temper breaks out, there is no bearing hand. He had deemed himself secure from interruption, and he started like a detected criminal, as he threw his pocket-handkerchief over the

> "Adam," cried his wife, "here's a curious thing! The Claytons have sent us a present of vent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. "Claytons!" echoed Mr. Grainger, " who are

"The people who live up above, at Lirae Villa.

recurring hunger, ere we can understand the gra- I was talking to Mrs. Clayton over the garden-"Very strange! What should people

> "It does seem strange, but there can be mistake. The man-servant brought it, with his

" I tell you there must be a mistake, Margaret. Strangers are not likely to send brandy to me." "Oh, Adam, they are kind-looking people

"People are not so romantie." Mrs. Grainger left the room, taking one some time, and turned to his journal to write a such as we can feel-what was it to his?

country; a treat, before they break up for the nutes, Margaret, your husband will have ceased midsummer holidays. Each boy to contribute a to exist. My love, my wife, forgive me! and shilling, the master finding the rest. They have you will, for you alone know how wretched has iust filed by the window, all but Algernon, with been my existence. Algernon! Isabel! Caroeager steps and faces of pleasure. The boys line! Walter! obey your mother in all things; asked him yesterday if his friends could not and, when you grow up, cherish and support afford the shilling. We could not afford it : small her better than I have been able to do. I would as the sum was. I had it not yesterday nor to- steal up stairs, and kies farewell to you in your day to give. And his clothes! how could he unconscious slumbers, but that my heart-strings ioin those well-dressed boys? He peeped at would break with the effort. Margaret, when them from behind the curtain, and when they they are of an age to hear it, pray to them for had passed, sat down and burst into tears. I forgiveness for their father; tell them it was for glanced at Margaret : her eyes were swimming ; them, for you, that his sufferings became unbearand I. a strong man, could have wept too. What able. Alone in this world, he could have borne insignificant trifles these would appear to the and braved all. God bless you all! Margaret.

At this moment Mrs. Grainger suddenly re-My patient children! sharing no amusement that turned to the room, several things in her hands, other children enjoy-living upon hard fare ... Look here, Adam, I have broken the cork, exposed to witness the pains and degradations of That's the fault of the fork. What a many things poverty, the shifts of reduced gentility! But we shall want when we go into real housekeeping not a murmur at their privations crosses their again! Had any one offered me a present of a corkscrew this morning, I should have declined

bask away their lives in flowers and sunstine? "To make some brandy-and-water. I boiled From the cradle to the grave, their path never it up on some of Jemima's wood. We shall seems to be overshadowed by adversity. Yet, it relish our supper of dry bread now, but it was may be that they have also some secret sorrow: terribly dry before. We must dispense with

consuming from the very concealment it has to | "I don't want any brandy-and-water," he returned, speaking irritably, for he was vexed at Friday .- I have been telling Margaret my pro- these interruptions. "I have some writing to

festival to-night. It is not often we have French Monday .- I begin the week in hope. How brandy to keep it on. What a treat after our

his infatuation he determined not to lose a mo-Friday Night .- Thank Heaven for the hope ment. He lifted the handkerchief, and grasped

"Adam, how strange you look! Quite wild. Are you ill ? feverish ?"

"I think I am," he groaned, relinquishing the bottle, and pressing his hands upon his temples. "Some brandy-and water will do you good-Make it, please. It is all ready."

"Do you give brandy for fever, Margaret?" "Yes, for such fevers as yours; which arises from want of support. Make it at once, or the water will be getting cold."

He rose mechanically, and it is probable that I was at Lewis' by nine o'clock, and waited some his shaking hand may have poured more brandy minutes before he came in, minutes to me of un- than he intended into both glasses. Mrs. Grainutterable agitation. A refusal I dared not con- ger silently added additional water to hers, but template : yet, a refusal came. He had consult- he drank his-it seemed also mechanically Suded his partner, he said, who was not willing to denly she burst out laughing. He looked up to advance the loan: had I been able to propose provingly, her gay mood did so jar upon

"Adam, I can't help it. I was thinking imp-pose the man should come for the brandy back "You are merry to-night!"

"I am so pleased at our delicious supper. I wish Jemima was not gone to bed, I would take And I have walked about this day foodless, her some; but she has had a hard day's work and have come home penniless and deadbeat and was tired. And for it to come so unexpect-

one brief moment, but he only chafed at her attting there with him. The cordial had warmed him, had soothed his broken spirit, and he leaned back in his chair, almost in enjoyment, but his to fatal resolution abated not one jot in its force. Hoping to drive her from the room, he kept allence, and at last shut his oyes and feigned sleep. It succeeded, for she left the room, and now the opportunity was come.

He rose upright in his chair, determined not again to lose it. Yet he did pause for an instant or two. His thoughts were turning to chaos : all things of his life seemed to be before his sight, and yet nothing. He stood on the confines of this life, on the threshold of Eternity: one minute more, and he would have entered on ita mysteries forever. Eternity!-

He made an effort to rid himself of the thoughts that were crowding on him. He untied his neckcloth, and it fell to the ground. Even in that last moment he was conscious of this, and picked it up again.

He was sick at heart. Suspense, dread, fear. overwhelmed him, shaking him with agony, as one in a convulsion. Yet, with all this, there's was no repenting, no turning from his self-willed doom, "Nor or never!" he muttered: "If I hesitate I am lost." Lost!

He threw aside the handkerchief, and took up what was under it. He raised his hand. One convulsive shudder, and Adam Grainger's spirit

But to what had he hastened? Oh, horror, horror! The pen cannot write it; words cannot utter it! living, waking beings, cannot it. Mercy, mercy, upon him and all s low-creatures, cease not, cease never to supplicate for these mistaken outcasts. They were pilgrims like ourselves, known and dear to many of us, living in hope here, waiting for a hereafter: it was but a moment's rashness, a moment's do-la spair, yet one that we are taught forfelts Heaven. Oh, let us strive to atone for them! we, who still tal have the privilege of praying, let us pray for them untiringly, unceasingly! The effectual fer-

To be dead, and yet alive; to be in the next world, yet awake to what was passing in this; surrounded by woe unutterable, and hope gone forever! Oh, fool! fool! he had talked, in life, of "despair," of "hope deserting him;" the film had fallen from his eyes now. As a grain of sand to the desert, a drop of water to the oceanwas the duration of his mortal existence in comparison with Eternity. And he had refused to encounter its short-lived trials; he had shrunk, from the insignificant frewns of the race around him, suffering, weak, finite beings like himself. and rushed into the presence of his outre Creator. Did he think to gain Heaven by his mad exit? What had he gained? Oh, she

Adam Grainger had passed by his own act from time to Eternity, and the wide flood-gates of retribution were thrown back, and the water of repentance came rushing on to his soul. II writhed and struggled with the terrent, but or on it came, and surrounded him. Repen strove to tear himself in his anguish, to

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off for his rash presumption, to howl aloud in his sharp torment; but he dared not kneel and way to God; he had forfeited that privilege forr. And alas! how short-sighted had been his bdom! for, behold, there, at a little distance, as a bright cloud, no bigger than a speck, and saw that it had been coming towards him, wred with relief and recompense. Now it arrested on its way, and was vanishing into easy. I will speak to the man." for he himself had rendered its mission

He stood in the spirit, and watched them as barrassing to me again. What I have gone ad east aside: their comments, though whisper- to me here. I shall nevermore shrink from a a but in the heart, were loud enough to him. fellow-creature." Then, the first shock of pity past, dastard! lcked! were the best names they gave him. To ert his wife and children! to abandon their inlessness to a world which he had found so tern! His sons, wanting the guiding hand of a seated under the shade of trees whose leaves cast ance at. Woe, woe, unutterable woe! Woe til the hour of doom!

They brought it in "Insanity," and the scanty ingly discussing their relative number of prizes. uneral left the house for the church, bearing the mains to the place where they were to moulder. He followed in its wake. He saw, now, the utter Margaret?" ockery of the pomp and pride sometimes made to attend the dead. The couriers en avant, as we five !" ay of other shows, bearing their distinguishing "Yes, master Algernon, but remember you are six years older than he." the velvet trappings sweeping the ground; the majestic plumes rising over the death-carriage; French, even for a junior, as I am in the classics,"
he train of attendants, carriages and feathers and returned master Algernon, consequentially. rappings, carriages and feathers and trappings "Look at Isabel's, papa t" "I have seen Isabel's. the living, whilst what it contains, that for which the show is made, is more loathsome than quire about Carry's," interposed mamma. anything above the earth or below it. But where's the spirit? Following, as his was.

The curate read the service for the dead : little ar that any higher dighitary would attend to cing, I should have gained that." bury such as he. "Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of His great mercy to take unto Ilmself the soul of our dear brother here depart- laughing." d, we therefore commit his body to the ground; parth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to pternal life—"

There now appeared house, hearing refreshments.

He tore about the church in dire anguish-we aloud, but that sound was denied him; he would the house, though not of extreme size, was con-Indgment his punishment was confined to mental large for the outskirts of Loudon. orture : afterwards ___ In his convulsive throes he swept by Algernon, and the boy shuddered ad sobbed: was he conscious that some blightng influence was close to him ?

Oh, that he could undo his work !- that he ald undo his work! He had talked of " tasting he quiet of the grave." There was no grave; be body he had cast off had the grave, not the

The space around was of awful immensity, behuman comprehension; its color a dull lead. On its confines appeared a glimmering of shining light, telling of the realms he and lost, and of Him who made their brightness; ad whenever his vision encountered that spot, dreadful fear shattered him, such as we can aly experience in a dream. The living God You shall hear it when you are men and wores there; the God whom he had rejected; and men." he must yet be brought before Him or judgment. But not yet; not, as it seemed, ages; and, until then, he was doomed to whirl easingly about, his horrible remorse tearing at is heart-strings. But it appeared that some wer was impelling him towards that bright ot now. He struggled to resist, to bear back ; ?! nearer and nearer it urged him. "It is not ime!" he screamed; "it is not time!" And, with a yell, as of madness, he—awoke.

He swoke. These horrors which had visited dam Grainger were but a dream. When he d leaned his head back in his chair to feign sep, hoping so to get rid of the presence of wife, sleep had indeed mercifully overtaken

The large drops of agony stood upon his brow. shook, as with an ague, from head to foot. was still in uncertainty; was all that real, or he indeed not lost Heaven? Mrs. Grainger, o had been watching him in his sleep, came

Margaret! Margaret!" he hoursely gasped, which is reality? Am I here by your side, a fing man ?"

"I don't know what can have been the matter Ith you!" she answered. "You fell asleep ot after drinking the brandy-and-water, and I hink you must have had a troubled dream-a Arhtmare. You have been so much disturbed "it; and you awoke with a positive scream." He shook and shivered still, staring in affright. Not yet could he take in the mercy which had en vouchsafed him.

44 Adam, look here. I took up your handkerour razor. What did you bring it down for ?" & Margaret, that razor-"

He looked at her, and stopped for utterance. he truth flashed on her mind, and she cried out ish a wild cry, as she threw herself on her knees fore him: e Oh, Adam! what frightful project is this ?-

to have borne much, we can bear more, we will car all. I can, whilst you are left to me." He was now weeping tears of relieved agony,

Y' You have destroyed my peace of mind," she railed. "With this fear hanging over me, I hall never know another moment's rest."

as I was about to destroy myself, Margaret; I ow it now. And God has saved me by a dream -nay, a vision. I thought I had done it, and the Offors-"

He stopped and shivered again. She clasped im tightly. " Tell it me, Adam."

"I cannot tell it you. No human words could

envey an impression of its horrors. But it has ived my soul." ss You will bear all in future, as you have done,

thout a thought of lifting your hand against urself? You promise me ?" st Ay, Margaret, bear all and welcome all. No atter what it may be, it will be to me a hea- retreat. Tucker was mounted upon one of his same.

m, after what I have escaped from. How long new sprinkling carts, with water trickling out bed I sleep ?" Half-an-honr."

But half-an-hour!" he echoed. "All that ead horror in half-an-hour ?"
Adam," she said, in a low voice, "this must we been a fearful dream."

Ay. Although it came from God."

was close upon ten, when there came a knock street door. Mrs. Grainger rose to open it. e back looking scared. Adam! the words I spoke in jest have

to pass. What shall we do ?"

"Words ?" he repeated.

"The man has come for the brandy. It was brought here in a mistake. He says a family of the name of Grainger, friends of his master's, have moved into a house to-day, lower down, and that's where he ought to have taken the brandy. What shall we do?"

"Sit down, Margaret, and make your mind "But how embarrassing for you!"

"My dear wife, nothing will ever appear emer crowded to view the lump of clay which he through this night has rendered all things light

CHAPTER III.

Several years went by. On a sunty lawn, but her, might grow up degraded men; his daugh- a grateful shelter, was gathered a happy family to-what in life he would not have dared to group. A gentleman, his wife, and four children -merry-hearted, well-favored children. It aptorture upon his soul, by day and night, peared they had just returned home from school for the midsummer holidays, and were laugh-

"I consider that Walter has earned the most of you all," observed the father. "Is it not so,

"Why, papa! He has only three, and I

"He is not half so much up in English and

"I have seen Isabel's. She has done well. ed with enough silver to tempt the cupidity But what about Carry's? Where are hers?" "I think it may be as well for you not to in-"Why, Carry! Do you mean to confess that

> you have earned none?" "Oh, papa! if they had given a prize for dan-

> "She is always dancing," cried Isabel .-"She cares for nothing else. Dancing and

"Well, well, they are appropriate to childhood.

There now appeared two servants from the house, bearing refreshments, wine, fruit, cakes, &c., which they placed on the table before their mot picture such; he would have screamed master and mistress. It may be mentioned that re dashed himself with frantic violence against pact and elegant, and appeared to be replete he gravestones all in vain. Until the Day of with every pleasant comfort. The garden was

"Oh, what a nice treat!" exclaimed Caroline. " Is that to welcome us home from school?" "Children, sit down and enjoy it," said their father. "This day is the anniversary of an eventful era in my life, and I would keep it as one of thanksgiving."

"What event was it ?" asked the children. "One by which I was in great peril." "Peril of your life, papa ?" inquired the eldest

"Yes, Algernon, in peril of my life."

" Mamma did."

was run over."

dancing now."

"And is it a year ago to-day ?"

"It is several years ago."

ing to his brother and sisters.

"I do," said Isabel.

" And who saved you?" "One that will save all who apply to Him."

"I know," cried the dancing Carry. "Papa

"No. Caroline, I was not run over. I think

you stand most chance of encountering that ca-

lamity, if you fly about so heedlessly. You are

" Papa, I expect it was during the time we were

so poor. How very poer we were! You don't

remember much about it," added Algernon, turn-

"Ay, children, many's the morning I've got

up, and did not know where to get you a bit of

bread. Give me your hands, dear children, and

listen to me. I am about to speak to you very

days are remembered but as a dream."

faint and weary, and his health shattered; though

ment LET HIM STAY HIS HAND! he knows not

passion may have in store for him.

miggerin' so,"-Memphis Bulletin.

Carousing in the wild-swan's lone resort, "Ah, you mean God. Tell us about it, "It is not of a nature fitted for your years.

Upon the summits of eternal snow.

Or dashing down the lava's molten flow In flery skiffs with sulphur-dripping oars ;-In the broad rivers following the tide,

Robing the marish like a ghostly bride; Tie thus in the dim bush of summer nights

Then when the ruddy morning's herald-lights The early sun-flower spreads its yellow shield,

The white one-pillared mushroom rears its teat, The red-topped clovers countless coverts yield, Apart the rose's perfumed folds are sent.

And they are hid away from mortal view. Ann Arbor, Michigan.

seriously, and I must request you never to for-GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON get my words. You have spoken, Algernon, of the poverty we were in, but you cannot under-

stand half its misery, half its embarrassment. It lasted so long, that I rashly concluded I was forgotten by God; my heart, crushed with misery and wearied out, was almost broken, my spirit last few days. The majority of those composed nesia in the lump, and fullers' earth; having and that she was apprehensive of being benightquite. I was tempted to abandon all, to-to-" here he placed his hands upon his temples-"to abandon you, my children, but a singular event light green foliage, may be mentioned as among paste; lay this paste as hot as possible upon them from a purse well stocked with bank notes, principal actors. There is no running away to showed me my error, and led me to better those frequently employed. Cordons, sprays, the grease spots in the carpet and let it dry. stepped into her carriage and proceeded on her spend the honeymoon alone, in some dreary, thoughts. I no longer imagined I could not bear any ill which might be my lot, but resolved to do hyacinth, daisies, and forget-me-not, may also brush it off, and the grease spots will have disso, and I found that this resolution took away be included among the fashionable ornaments for appeared. half its hardship. I recalled one of the Pro- bonnets of French chip. One of the new bonmises your mamma has often read to you, which nets composed of chip is trimmed with rows of to pare the hard and dry skin from their tops, person-if she surrendered her property, it was hief to throw over your head, and there lay I had chosen to forget—that, as our day is, so, lilac silk and bouquets of lilac intermingled with and then touch them with the smallest drop of all he wanted, declaring that distress, and not his proceeding, we imagine." if we will it, shall our strength be. From that foliage. The curtain is formed of stripes of chip time I no longer gave way to despair, but strug- and lilac silk, placed alternately with bouillonnes gled on, doing my very best in reliant trust and of tulle. At the edge of the bonnet there is a for if it do, it will occasion inflammation and perish. The lady gave him her purse and the hope. And-you see, my children, you know fall of very light blonde, and the trimming in the much pain. If this practice be continued once desperado rode off. how we have been brought through—we have re- inside consists of blonde and bouquets and sprays That these words of Adam Grainger could be ber-color silk, and flowers of the same color.

his woes in this life; even at that last dread mowhat an hour may bring forth, what God's com-A LEAR IN THE WATERING CART .- Tucker, the indefatigable contractor for watering the streets, was much amused yesterday by a countryman, who is, perhaps, first introduced to town

An evening-dress of rather a novel description hind from the gutter, effectually dampening has recently been made. It is composed of two down the troublesome dust, when turning a cor- different materials, viz.: a maroon-color moire ner, where leaning against a post was our coun- antique and taffety, chequered in white maroon. try-cousin, he was thus accosted: "Helloa, The skirt, which is of the moire antique, is open mister, ye're spilling all yer water!" This na- at the sides, and the openings shows an under turally enough caused an outburst of merriment jupe made of the chequered taffety. The open from the knowing ones in the vicinity, and edges of the moire antique skirt are connected Johnny Green, hitching up his home-spuns, together by barrettes and buttons of passemenmoved on in search of other sights, muttering terie. The back of the corsage is of molre anhalf inaudibly that he would like to know what tique, and the front is of chequered taffety, with them "fellers" saw to make them "bust out a barrettes and buttons of passementerie .- London Lady's Poper, April 25th.



A WEDDING IN RUSSIA.

THE FAIRIES.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CLARA DOTY.

Abroad in the dim hush of summer nights, In mystic numbers, with dew-sandalled feet, Following the wanton torch-flies' crimson lights, Their magic circles in the dance to beat ;-

Abroad upon the prairie's rolling slopes, Upon the meadow's level breadth of green, Within the shadows of the tangled copee, In the fuil glimmer of the meon's pale sheen :-

Among the river-rushes, tall and slim. Or clinging with white arms in joyous sport Upon the water-wheel's revolving rim :-

Moving like mists along the glacier floors

Steering their kelpie-coursers through the foam

The fave and fairy-knights hold revels gay: Draw back the sheltering curtain from the day,

The morning-glory locks its portals fast,

The lily bends its chalice filled with dew, The lark soars singing from her vacant nest,

FASHION AND DRESS.

A variety of very pretty bonnets, suitable for spring and summer, have appeared within the and bouquets of violets, acacia, China primroses, from Paris is trimmed with blonde, rows of amthe would-be suicide remember them to his com- ribbon.

fort, and stay his hand! Though his spirit be hope has flown far away, and he looks around fashionable style of under-sleeves are those with of the annoyance of mice in his garden. him, and finds nowhere, under the four winds of broad turned-up cuffs of lace or needlework, and in his madness, the fatal weapon that will end small bows of colored ribbon.

Instead of a collar a small ruff is now someduced in Paris is distinguished by the name of row slip of quilled muslin, edged at each side by a narrow row of Valenciennes. In the middle of the quilling there is a bouillon of muslin, within which is run a colored ribbon, and the

Useful Receipts.

To REMOVE Moles FROM THE SKIN .- Lemon juice rubbed on the moles will often greatly diminish, if not entirely efface them.

TO REMOVE GREASE FROM THE COLLAR OF A COAT .- Obtain a little spirits of ammonia, and mix it in a pint of cold water; then well sponge the collar or other parts until the grease disappears, which it will quickly do. Or, dip a soft flannel in spirits of turpentine, and rub the greasy

part with it. To PRESERVE Eggs -Put into a tub or pan one bushel of quick lime, two pounds and a half of salt, and a pound of cream of tartar. Mix the same together with as much water as will reduce the composition to that consistence as to cause an egg to swim with its top just above the liquid. Then put and keep the eggs therein, which will preserve them perfectly sound at least

two years. TO CLEAN THE GILDING OF PIER GLASSES .-Take a small quantity of soft soap, about as much as you could put on a shilling, and mix it gradually with a pint of water that has been boiled, and allowed to get cold; put this mixture into a bottle, and shake them well together. Add two tablespoonfuls of hartshorn, and again shake the bottle well. The gilding must then be brushed over with a very soft camel-hair brush which has been dipped in this liquid. After the detergent has been on the gilt a minute or so, using a slight brushing to the dirtiest and most intricate portion of the work, it must be freely washed off with plenty of soft water, and then left to dry of its own accord. To dry it you would do well to place it in the draught or where the sun may shine on it. Next day it must be slightly rubbed with a new washleather, which will en-

hance its brilliancy. TO TAKE GREASE OUT OF CARPETS .- Scrape and pound together in equal proportions, mag- gloves at her friend's house where she had called,

strong acetic acid, taking care that the acid does will, urged him to this desperate act, and he was not run off the wart upon the neighboring skin, determined to remove his pecuniary wants or or twice daily, with regularity, paring the sur-

and sink it in the vicinity required (the mouth | the heath. Many of the spring novelties in the depart- being level with the surface of the ground), he On her arrival at the glover's she knocked and

plant and is not at all fibrous, but cooks as readi- Finchly Common !" ly and becomes pulpy. We have derived this The glover was confounded; and the lady protimes worn round the throat. A ruff just intro- information from a French cook of note, expe. ceeded-" It is of no use for you to deny it. I rience and skill. The same cook tells us that am convinced and your life is at my mercy. Rethe Fraise a la Gabrielle. It is formed of a nar- asparagus should be cut into pieces about three- turn me my property, and trust to my humanity." quarters of an inch long, before cooking. It The glover, overcome with guilt, shame and and served up in the same manner as peas.

RHUBARB MARMALADE .- Now that a supply of a suitable admonition, gave him a ten pound note. by the "iron horse" penetrating to his sylvan ruff is fixed in front of the throat by a bow of the a recipe, which has been furnished us, and which own counsel; adding, that she would not divulge we have had tested, and can therefore recom- his name or place of abode. She kept her word: mend for making a delicious marmalade :- Pare and though the robbery was stated in the public and cut into very small pieces 2 pounds of rhu- papers, the discovery was omitted; and it was barb; and 14 pounds of loaf-sugar, and the rind not until recently that a minute account of this of one lemon, cut very fine, and into very small singular transaction was found among the papers pieces. Put the whole into a dish, or other deep alluded to. Even in the private memorandum, vessel, and let it stand until pext day. Then the name and residence of the glover was omitstrain off the juice, and boil from half an hour to ted; and the secret, in that particular, rests with three-quarters; after which, add the rhubarb, the lady in the grave! and boil altogether ten minutes.

WHY SHOULD AGE BE SO UNLOVELY?

BY AN OLD TRAVELLER.

Eyes less bright, and locks of gray, Limbs that seek repose, Show us that Life's lengthened day Is drawing nigh its close; But there's brightness in the sunset, Rest beteath the shade-Why should age be so unlovely

Gather'd thoughts, and chastened views, Words of lofty tone, Oft from feeble lips diffuse Wisdom not their own : Feeling still has all its kindness, Though in strength decayed-Why should age be so unlovely As 'tis sometimes made !

As 'tis sometimes made!

Life has charms that yet have power O'er the failing frame Charms that, to its latest hour. Ever are the same. And with art and nature's treasures Still before us laid-Why should age be so unlovely As 'tis sometimes made ! When the scene grows dark around,

Other spheres may shine; Hope looks upward from the ground Where we shall soon recline As the world recedes, bright visions Heavenward are displayed-Why should age be so unlovely As 'tis sometimes made ?

WOMAN CAN KEEP A SECRET.

The following authentic story will invalidate the often repeated charge against women, that they cannot keep a secret :"-

Some years since, a woman called at a glover's shop in the outskirt of the city of London, feet of their parents, and thanked them for all and purchased a pair of gloves for her immediate wear, observing at the same time, that she was to the health of the newly-married couple, conon her way to Burnett—that she had left her gratulations were repeated, and the evening was of French chip are trimmed with flowers. Small mixed these substances, pour on them a suffi- ed if she went back for them. The glover fitted days, and, as is always the case from the highest white and lilac flowers, intermingled with delicate cient quantity of boiling water to make into a on the gloves; and the lady, after paying for to the lowest, the newly-married pair were the Next day, when the composition is quite dry, journey. She had scarcely reached Finchly Com- dull place, amidst strangers; but their first days and demanded her money. He entreated her and friends, who endeavor with them to make To CURE WARTS.—The treatment of warts is not to be alarmed, as he had no intention on her the great event of their lives as happy as possible

After he was gone, and her fright had somegained all we had lost, even former friends; con- of lilac. The strings are composed of lilac rib- face of the wart occasionally, when it gets hard, what subsided, the lady imagined, that in the adtent, plenty, and peace are ours, and those dark bon. One of the new chip bonnets just received and dry, the wart may be soon effectually cured. dress of the highwayman, she recognized the MICE IN THE GARDEN.-If any one will pro-voice of the glover she had just before dealt cure a common earthen pickle-jar, not less than with. This conceit struck her so forcibly, that heard by all who, like him, feel tempted to be- The edge of the brim and the curtain is edged nine inches in depth, half fill it with water, well she ordered her servant to drive back to townhankful for the dreadful vision which had saved lieve they are abandoned of Heaven! Oh, let with blonde, and the strings are of amber-color smear the mouth and inner edges with grease, not choosing, she said, to venture further over

> ment of lingerie are very elegant. The most will find it an excellent mode of ridding himself gained admission, the glover himself opening the door. The lady desired to speak with him in How to Cook RHUBARB.-It is a common error private. The glover showed her to a back parheaven, to turn to for comfort or rest; and so trimmed with colored ribbon. Others are formed in cooking rhubarb to peel it. This should never lor; when she exclaimed, "I am come for my despair has laid hold upon him, and he seizes, of two large puffs of muslin, intermingled with be done, as the skin contains the aroma of the purse, of which you robbed me this evening on

should be boiled with a nice piece of salt pork, confusion, confessed his crime, returned the purse, and pleaded his distress. The lady, after

and industry occupy her hands .- Chiness Maxim. | sence of mind."

A WEDDING IN RUSSIA.

[SEE ENGRAVING.]

During the stay of the English artist, Mr. R. T. Landells, in the neighborhood of Moscowwhither he had gone to sketch the splendid coronation scenes of last year-he had an opportunity of witnessing the picturesque ceremony of a Russian Wedding, which he accordingly sketched. The following are his recollections of the impressive scene :

"The bride and bridegroom in a Russian wedding have so many parts to play, that the wonder is they are able to get through the complicated ceremonies of the Greek Church correctly. The formula is not set forth in their prayer-books as the office of matrimony is in ours, and it is believed that no rehearsals are allowed.

"The wedding here illustrated took place last summer, a few miles from Moscow. We were invited, with many other Englishmen, to assist at it, and certainly the scene was one altogether new to us. At the hour appointed, we met at the residence of the bride, who, in her own apartment, was being decorated in her richest attire by her female friends and relatives; each having brought some small offering, and invoked with much earnestness the blessing and protection for her of their own favorite saint. Whilst this was going on here, similar proceedings were taking place at the bridegroom's abode, he being assisted on this, his last day of bachelorhood, by his particular friends, who all came to rejoice with him in his good fortune. When all was ready for proceeding to the church, the bride was enveloped in a large white veil by her mother, who, as well as her sobs and tears permitted her, blessed her darling child.

"Upon entering the church, they were met by all their neighbors and friends, and at first sight it seemed a scene of confusion-kissings and congratulations going on among the younger and more heedless of the company, and prostrations and prayers before the images of the saints by the elder portion. This at last was put an end to by the arrival of the priests, who, as they entered the church, presented a splendid and imposing picture. Their dresses of cloth of gold were richly embroidered; their long hair was parted in the middle, and fell down their shoulders in rich profusion. They approached the altar, and received there the happy couple. After a slight exordium to them upon the duties they were about to undertake, a small carpet of velvet with gold embroidery, presented to the church by the bride, was brought forth. Upon this the pair knelt; lighted candles (previously blessed) were placed in their hands, and the prayers were chanted by the priests in rich, deep voices-the people all bowing and crossing themselves incessantly; the rings were next blessed and exchanged, the priests still chanting. Then came the sacramental cup-the priests, bride and groom alone partaking of it, which they did three times each person. To conclude the ceremony two crowns were produced, massive and heavy with gold and stones; in the front of each were portraits of 'Mary, Mother of God,' and of St. Nicholas. These were piously and with much reverence kissed by the young couple, and then handed over to the groom's men, who, during the remainder of the prayers, held them over the heads of bride and bridegroom. This was not difficult as long as the parties were kneeling or standing; but they were obliged to follow the happy couple round the church, they being led round by the priest, who had hold of both their hands, he all the time chanting a prayer in a fine deep voice. The effect of this part of the ceremony was somewhat marred by the bridegroom's extreme height, his attendant being rather short, so that most of the time he was on tiptoe, which, of course, detracted from his graceful appearance. In this way they made the tour of the church three times. When they had finished, the senior priest again reminded them of their duties; and, as soon as the bride and bridegroom had kissed all the images and holy relics of the church, the congratulations and kissings of the entire party were renewed most vigorously. On their return to their own home they were met at the door by their parents, who, with many prayers and blessings, offered them the bread and salt, which are significant of prosperity and happiness. The young couple repeatedly kissed the hands and their love and kindness. Wine was then drunk spent in festivity, in which the bride and bridegroom bore their part. The feasting lasted many -a much more sensible and rational mode of

A CUNNING CAT .- One day the cook in a monastery, when he laid the dinner, found one brother's meat missing. He supposed that he had miscalculated, made good the deficiency, and thought of it no more till the next day, when he had again too little at dinner time by one monk's commons. He suspected knavery, and resolved to watch for the thief. On the third day he was quite sure that he had his meat cut into the right number of portions, and was about to dish up, when he was called off by a ring at the onter gate. When he came back there was again a monk's allowance gone. Next day he again paid special heed to his calculations; and when he was on the point of dishing up, again there was a ring at the gate to draw him from the kitchen .-He went no further than the outside of the kitchen door, when he saw that the cat jumped in at the window, and was out again in an instant with a piece of meat. Another day's watching showed that it was the cat also who, by leaping up at it, set the boll ringing with her paws; and thus having, as she supposed, pulled the cook out of the kitchen, made the coast clear for her own piratical proceedings. The monks then settled it in conclave that the cat should be left thus to earn for the remainder of her days double rations, while they spread abroad the story of her cunning. So they obtained many visitors, who paid money for good places from which to see the little comedy; and they grew richer for the thief they had among them .- Household Words.

COOLNESS AND COURAGE .-- Courageous Young Man-" Ah, they tried to garrote me the other night, but they rather missed their figure. I just put my head down and hollered, when they We require four things for woman—that ran off. They got my watch and portmonne "The ancients," says Julius Hare, virtue dwell in her heart, that modesty play on but they couldn't garrote me." Admiring Friend "dreaded death; the Christian can only fear her brow, that sweetness flow from her lips, -"Well, I should never have had so much pre-

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. MAY 30, 1857.

A REVOLT IN A MAD HOUSE.

PROM "ENAVES AND POOLS."

About thirty years ago, among the Surrey hills, on a broad heath, stood the only house for many miles around; a vast red brick mansionhalf palace, half farmhouse. It had been commenced by a Turkey merchant retiring from business, and it had been finished by a farmersmuggler, who rented the heath, and who supplied London with French goods landed on the Sussex coast. It was, many years ago, occupied by a great physician, who was making a fortune by taking care of the wealthy insane. The Turkey merchant's graceful corridors served as wards; the smuggler's vast cellarage served as dungeons. It might have been built on purpose; as the great physician, returning from his regular ride, constantly soliloquised on the Surrey hills. It was a capital madhouse. In those days the lonely situation was not the least advantage observed by the great physician, who had made his money by observation.

Many, many years ago, then, one Christman eve, all was dark without; the restless rain drizzled against the big house. But there was much light within; the upper part of the house was brilliant. Below, every entrance was barred; but above there were pleasant windows; and these windows now threw sheets of light from within upon the dreadful night. Standing close under the walls, you could have heard music; peering up, you could see figures flitting athwart the light. It was very strange; for this is a madhouse; a madhouse thirty years ago.

This great physician was a great Reformer .-He knew nothing of his art, as Forbes Winslow knows it : but he was a large headed man-and was possessed of common sense and energy; and his common sense had taught him how to manage the mad; and his energy had enabled him to press his views generally upon a connection formed by his pamphlets; so that he was making a fortune by his common sense. Ahead of his time, in his department, he startled; but he was this lonely house on the Surrey hills.

This theory was, that gentleness and kindness are, after a first cruelty or two, more efficacious in keeping patients quiet than blows and bludgeons. He did not believe in cures-he always candidly told his employers so-but he would keep the afflicted creatures quiet; "and quiet," he'd say, "is a great deal, my dear sir." And the dear sirs groaned acquiescently.

But this great physician, who was also a great Reformer, was making a fortune: and, as the keeper of a private Lunatic Asylum, he dealt in them over. Lettres de cachet : relatives, he said, must know to him according to his theories for the insane.

The great red brick house is, therefore, not full of the really mad; there are others who are soldier again!" but such things were, thirty years ago-when the whirled great civilization among us.

The doctor divided his establishment into three departments. The dungeons for the raging; the ground floor for the restive and the impulsive; the second and third floors for the moody and the contented-the quiet classes .-There was an established system of promotion. The doctor saw every patient as he or she came in; and generally alone; for the doctor was a strong man. Most were violent at first; but, whether violent or not, the doctor walked up to them (the men) and knocked them down. Some wrestled and struggled, but the doctor always conquered; he had much practice.

This, he said, was the first step in the right direction; he established his own physical and moral supremacy; and his theory was, that the mad naturally like those who can beat them-that the slave most needs, in his human wants, a master, When the knocked down was picked up, he was taken to the dungeon-as were women likewise -and there talked to; examined-ascertained. As long as the violence continued, so long was the residence in the dungeon: as the doctor always told the violent-through the trap-door. Some were never calmed; in fact, the dungeons were nearly full; and many had already died miserably during the doctor's stay, and had been buried on a "consecrated" bit of the heath.

Those who calmed and made promises, got taken up to the ground floor and smelt the air again; and they liked the better treatment and better food so well, that they seldom had to be knocked down by the doctor's fist, or crushed by the keeper's leaded stick. Some of these, however, did not get well enough to go higher; those who did, rose to the next floors; but there they stayed-there was then neither rising nor other madmen roared louder; they had clearly falling; none, in the doctor's time, had ever got out of that house. Humorously the doctor used to call his three floors his three estates, and he doctor was the proud Edward. He had given the king; he would compare his house to the them a glimpse of liberty, and they knew they world, and when he got new patients, chuckle had been prisoners. over the sinister comparison.

One Christmas eve, then, the doctor for the first time was trying a great experiment-throwing the second and third floor inhabitants togeof the genteeler classes, and had relics of fashion head keeper said : and manner about them; so he was offering them negus-inducing them into music-setting carry out the stratagem. them to cards, arranging them into dances.

The men and women had been confined in gether, they stared at one another, were shy, un- like a tiger's. Heavens! he had shot back the a wedding feast. easy, and kept apart, and did not speak when the doctor forced and pushed them into the dance. keepers were in the room, and fifteen raging lu-Their common subjects of conversation were cer- natic men. tainly scarce; and, as each had been tamed enough by the burly doctor to know that they claymore, and standing with his back to the were in a madhouse, there was a shame in the door, he defied the English, and summoned the sensations with which the one sex encountered Scotch to his side; and the Scotch gathered the other, somewhat inimical to the success of round him. The women had retreated, and the experiment now being made upon them. In were playing with the cards on the card-tables, truth, the experiment was not succeeding. The or were looking idly and wonderingly on. rooms were alive with light, the holly was abundant, the refections overflowing; and the music They roared, "Break open the door!" The -some of the patients, and they were the least door was beaten with heavy sticks, and cries unhappy, playing themselves-was not allowed were heard, "Open it!" Then the singing to cease for an instant. The doctor was moving ceased. about in every direction, like a warm host at a country ball, joking, laughing, flirting; urging, ral, and was almost calm-quite in earnest. One before. roystering, appealing; he merry and brisk and jo- of the lunatics, an old man, was seen to stand on vial-with a dreadful fear at his heart that he had a chair-he pulled down a curtain pole. Three

But that the men and women kept apart, talking and staring, in different corners, and that music played even when the compulsory dance

was like any other ball-room, and the thirty or blows of something massiver than sticks. forty persons there, like any other thirty or forty sipations of British society. Still the keeperssix stout, strong men, with leaded sticks-who and grinned knowingly at one another, and had

think what should be the next step. His wife a well, and he was heard of no more.

let me get the females off to bed." He replied:

"No, no! perhaps their strangeness will wear off; let us wait and see further."

Yet still he thought his wife was right. All eyes were on the strong doctor. Madmen and madwomen wondered what he looked vexed for, and what he expected them to do. The card tables stopped, too, as with one accord; without who were really insane, converted themselves agreement. The three mad fiddlers gave in, and the mad lady at the piano left off her country- were too frightened to do more than stare astondance, turning round to look at the doctor. The | ished; they were not quite alarmed. blind, hired fiddler gave in, too, then; and put out his hand for drink. He had been one of a band which for an hour had been playing contrary tunes simultaneously; and as a professional man he was wearied and disgusted; resolving not to get drunk, lest he should never find his way across the heath.

There was silence-odd and unpleasant si

A young man came forward. He had a bulbous head, and black, bright eyes; the glare of the tread of a lunatic.

"Doctor," he said, smiling, and bending his winning; and he was working out his theories in wife, "I have been asked to sing; you know I quette. Such a symposium as this never before was famous in my regiment for my voice; have I took place in the world. your permission ?"

"Delighted," cried the doctor, springing up how is it that we never thought of that before? Sing, my dear fellow, by all means."

The young fellow-he was called the captain. in the house-smiled acknowledgments.

"I will sing a Scotch war song," he said; "it is professional."

The men crowded up to the doctor's sofa, and

"I must sing in character," said the captain. best; and when a patient was brought to him as "Miss," (to a delicate, weak-faced girl,) "will The women sang, laughed, and cried. mad, he took for granted that the encaptured in | you lend me your scarf? Thank you. Doctor, | An old man sitting at the end of the table most dividual was mad; and he treated those brought lend me your gold-headed cane; it will be a distant from Bruce, rose, and said: sword. There, now, I've a tartan round me; "Mr. Speaker'-this was his madness; he was my claymore is in my hand. By God. I feel a in the House of Commons. The odd address

merely weak or silly, and who have been got out He walked up and down the room, fronting turned towards him. He was humored; lunatics of the way by afflicted relatives not possessed of the company, his head down, thinking, his hand can see one another's follies, and several saidmoney enough, and desirous of centreing family beating his forehead; new thoughts were coming "Hear, hear-oh, oh!" "Sir," said the old property in their own persons. Very dreadful; in. He had forgotten asong he wanted to sing. But gentleman, "I believe, as the doctor has frean exclamation told he had hit on what he sought quently mentioned, and not confidentially, for Reformed Religion had been some time estab. for; he stopped suddenly; fire and force in his he had a loud voice, and I may repeat it,—I be- nay, even the very form their Creator gave them, are only to be developed in a higher sph ere of lished in this land; and such things, to some eye and countenance; and in a rich, round voice, lieve, sir, I say, if you will allow me, unwilling beneath the fardels they bear alone. Not an being. alighter extent, are still—when locomotives have with a shout that made the keepers spring up in as I am to keep the house from a division, that hour since, we saw an instance of the mer. Have their den, he commenced-

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.'

And as he sung, he marched, gesticulating vehemently, lost in the scene the song called up. He was furiously mad; as bad as when he was first taken to the dungeons; and, when he swore that he was "The Bruce." the doctor quailed. "The Bruce" had called him "proud Edward," when he first entered the house. Should this old idea return! Ah, it had returned! the lunatic had stopped in his pacings opposite the doctor; and the crowd was between the doctor and the door.

But the doctor was a bold man: he kept his eye on the madman.

The song had warmed the blood about the hearts of the other madmen; their breasts were heaving-the madness was becoming contagi-

The doctor's wife leaned back, fainting; the madwomen were pleased, and were beating time with their feet as they stood.

"This must be put a stop to!" The doctor arose-quietly. And, as he arose, the Bruce realized the vision of proud Edward. The gold-headed, but leaded cane-his emblem of the sceptre, the doctor used to say-came down with a fearful crash on the bald head. The

blow was fatal; the doctor fell dead. And the

" Lay the proud usurper low Tyrants fall in every foe; Liberty's in every blow,

The Bruce planted his foot on the slain-renewing, raising the mighty chorus of his song. And the wildness had mounted and spread; the taken the doctor's death as a matter of courseas part of the play they were acting. And the

The doctor's wife fled screaming: the keepers the body, from which the lunatics, at the rush, had fallen back; still singing, however, and gesther-appealing to their sociality: they were all ticulating. The keepers were very puzzled. The

"Bring out sticks!" three left the room to

The Bruce, now yelling his song with hideous emphasis, saw the whisper-saw the expression massive bolts of the strong door; only three

The Bruce was armed. Waving his heavy

It was a moment of horror to the keepers.

The Bruce felt his responsibilities as a genecurtain poles were down in a second. The Bruce pointed to the fireplace; bars of iron were seized in a second.

Bewildered, the keepers had stood still this

a sofa, did not look the hostess, this ball-room pealing at the door was louder, and with heavier haved, and not at all the raging lunatic that she THE SENSE OF PRE-EXISTENCE.

-they died like men, or rats.

Then the door was opened; two men-servants than she ought to be.

"You see they do not understand it; better Surrey hills was in the possession of a small army young lady as "my adopted daughter," and a foreign city from the peculiar character of the of madmen.

into the Bruce's Scottish court; the merely weak

They were spread. A supper was laid out from the materials already collected in a near

"Spread the tables!" ordered the Bruce.

"Who knows the way to the cellar ?" "I! I! I!"

"Go, all three: fetch your king some wine. and let us drink to victory. Ladies, take your

seats. Beauty should banquet with valor!" The doctor's and the keepers' bodies were removed out of the way. Guards were set over which menaced. Tall and graceful, and very the women of the house. The wounded were strong, but stepping forward unsteadily-with consoled. The banquet of about thirty madmen and women was in progress. These people must be excused; of course, the ladies got excited. handsome head in deep reverence to the doctor's and, when they did, they began to neglect eti-

> Characters now came out; before, it was but a crowd. There were more kings than Bruce, and every king proposed royal alliances. The dramatis personæ of lunacy are well known-they are at every asylum-they were here.

There was little acquaintance with Scottish history among the banqueters, and Bruce did not get on well in inducing his knights to answer to their names. His tone, as he drank, became too then the doctor invited the ladies, and brought high; and the other drinkers began to protest. Each announced himself; every maniac was now inflamed; and all talked and screamed at once.

secured a silence in the din; every face was come up to supper ?"

It told; there was a screaming applause; men and women rushed from the room and poured dungeons! They were going to let loose the

scared. Bruce rose last from the table; he had been crowned with holly, and was mad with

"Let me lead you!" he shouted, still with his be heard in the rooms below. So the Bruce was And the man's share in all this, what was it?left to follow, and he followed.

As he reached the passage, inflamed and reeling and uncertain, a young girl touched his arm. Traveller. She was the young girl he had taken the scarf from at the ball. She had been sent to the house by afflicted friends as an idiot, and the doctor had taken great pains with her; and, though she had not understood the scene which had passed, she had shrank from it-had been chosen as a partner by none-merely been a spectator of the banquet. She had heard the doctor speak of the dungeons; she had a vague horror of the inmates; and when the rush down stairs had taken place, her soul was filled with fear, and she trem-

The magnificent figure, the song, the leadership of the captain, had struck her. She felt nearer to him than to others, and she advanced affectionately to consult him.

He knew her again, and his bright eyes grew larger and brighter with delight. She had not calculated it; but then she did not know he was so very mad.

A singular idea struck the maniac Bruce. He would be married!

Now, there was a clergyman in the house. His bishop and his wife had sent him there, upon a

de-cachet. The Bruce collected a small company of ladies and gentlemen, charmed and further excited at the preservation of the apples in the barrel ?the idea of a wedding-as, indeed, sane people Our correspondent says it was a Syracuse salt are-and the trembling girl was married to him, barrel, and had contained coarse salt, and he beseparate wards, of course; and now, brought to- of the faces. He leaped forward with a bound according to all the sacred forms, and there was lieves this was the cause of their immunity from

It was two days before the magistrates collect. Neither can we .- Scientific American. ed their courage and their military to march upon the mad fortress.

On the second day there was a great battle among the garrison. The dungeon demons warred on the Bruce; the house was set on fire, and many were burned to death.

The Bruce escaped, with his wife, and hid for three days among the hills. But he had been severely wounded, and bled to death at a farmhouse. There assistance was ridden for, and there he was found with the girl-who, herself singed, bruised, and now almost mad in realitytended on him.

The gossips_there were gossips then_talked that Christmas more than gossips ever talked

They told how, when the Bruce was at his simply the Spanish word for a "a stick," last gasp, he whispered to the girl, in a hoarse which was applied to twist the cord in the old-

whisper that made the flesh creep-Welcome to your gery bed."

ought to have been. She was nursed into health The Bruce resumed his song; the chorus was by a beautiful brunette lady, who came from persons enjoying at that time of the year the dis. renewed; there was a rush at the keepers. Well London to that farmhouse; and who, it seemed, was very fond of her, and did think her better I was once the subject of a remarkable day-

were sitting in an antercom, and who, one by had come to the aid of the three beleaguered Miss Dasert, of Beechton, Staffordshire, then one, had peeped at the festivities, whispered keepers. But the madmen's blood was up; there an orphan, rich and handsome, but mourning the ly from derangement of stomach; and upon were no fire-arms, and they were the strongest. madness of this Bruce, to whom she had been one occasion after passing a restless and disa superior contempt for the great physician that Two of them had sunk, horribly bruised; but engaged, went up to London when she heard of turbed night, I came down to breakfast in the they had been avenged. Those keepers who this dreadful affair, and adopted the wife widow morning experiencing a sense of general discom-The doctor struggled on for an hour, perspi- had been knocked down, were beated or poled to of her lover. The poor young creature died in fort and uneasiness. I was seated at the breakring, despairing; and had made more negus-a death. One of them fled, the Bruce after him; giving birth to a daughter, and this daughter, fast table with some members of my family, keeper had brought in the hot water-and then he reached the yard, on his way to the heath; taken possession of by Miss Dasart, was at twen- when suddenly the room and objects around me sat down by his wife to wipe his forehead, and there was a wrestle; the Bruce crushed him into ty-five years of age left by that lady as mistress vanished away, and I found myself, without surof that snug little property, Beechton, and of prise, in the street of a foreign city. Never That Christmas eve, the big house on the £50,000 in the funds. The will described the having been abroad, I imagined it to have been that was all the solicitors or the county found architecture. The street was very wide, and on The Bruce took command of the castle. He out; for Miss Dasert, during all the time that her either side of the roadway there was a foot paveadopted daughter was reaching twenty-five years the female servants caught in the kitchen, fainting over their swooned mistress, were taken prisoners to the ball-room. The madwomen were very polite to them. The mad ladies had enter
adopted daughter was reaching twenty-five years of age, had lived either in London (for "masters,") or with her abroad, and had concealed the story. The young lady had been christened wire to the ball-room. The madwomen were very polite to them. The mad ladies had enter
adopted daughter was reaching twenty-five years of age, had lived either in London (for "masters,") or with her abroad, and had concealed the story. The young lady had been christened windows overhanging the street.—

The roadway presented a gentle acclivity; and most a but of the consideration of age, had lived either in London (for "masters,") or with her abroad, and had concealed the story. The young lady had been christened windows overhanging the street.—

The roadway presented a gentle acclivity; and most a but of the consideration of age, had lived either in London (for "masters,") or with her abroad, and had concealed the story. The young lady had been christened the story of the street to a consideration of age, had lived either in London (for "masters,") or with her abroad, and had concealed the story. The young lady had been christened the story of the street to a consideration. The houses had pointed gables and casemented windows overhanging the street.—

The roadway presented a gentle acclivity; and most a but of the consideration of age, had lived either in London (for "masters, and the leveted above the street to a consideration. Sides at 10 alter on the reaction and fame; can was a root part of the street to a consideration. The houses had pointed gables and to a consideration of age, had lived either in London (for "masters, and the leveted above the street to a consideration. Sides at 10 alter on the location of age, had lived either in London (for "masters, and the leveted above the street to a

KISSES.

Sitting to-night in my chamber, A bachelor, frigid and lonely, I kiss the end of my pipe-stem-That, and that only

Reverles rise with the smoke-wreaths; Memories tender surround me Girls that are married-or buried. Gather around me.

School-girls in pantalets romping : Girls that have grown to be misses Girls that liked to be kissed, and Liked to give kisses.

Kisses-well I remember them

Those in the corner were fleetest: Sweet were those "on the sly;" in the Dark were the sweetest. Anna was tender and gentle;

To woo was almost to win her;

Her lips were as good as ripe peaches And milk for dinner. Nell was a flirt, and coquettish; Twas-catch me and kiss if you can sir!

Could I catch both-ah! wasn't I A happy man, sir ! Off to the South Sea sinners :

Nell is a widow, keeps boarders, and Cooks her own dinners. Charlotte, and Susan, and Hattie. Mary Jane, Lucy, and Maggle; Four are married and plump, two

Carrie is dead! Bloom sweetly, Ye mignonettes, over her rest Her I loved dearly and truly, Last and the best.

Maidea and scraggy

Thus I sit smoking and thinking, A bachelor, frigid and lonely, 1 kiss the end of my pipe-stem-That, and that only

THE WAY WOMEN ARE TREATED IN BOHEMIA. -The men walk upright with unburthened backs, mind, which, like the rudimentary w. ngs said to while their women lose all grace, all comeliness, be contained within the skin of the carterpillar, there are three estates in this house"-(hear, ciless fashion after which they are permitted hear.) "Well, sir, why should not all the estates by their husbands to abuse their feeble powers, in a couple passing beneath our windows. A woman, the heavy basket, familiar to all who visit these parts, strapped to her back, was beardown stairs; they were on their way to open the ing therein a more than sufficient load for one stronger than she seemed to be, but on her left arm she carried a pig, no less! which she main Guards and all; so that the servant-girls got tained there with evident difficulty; she grasped away, and by back stairs out on the heath-flying the muzzle of the animal with her right hand (thus drowning its cries, in her respect for the repose, or rather for the gentility, save the mark of those before whose dwellings she was passing, poor soul!), while her own slight frame was claymore. But they would not stop. The yells shaking and quivering, as she tottered along and laughter and songs of the banqueters could with the immoderate exertions she was making. Why, he carried the rope by which one leg of his pig was bound !- Travels in Bohemia, by an Old

> THE STAR IN THE EAST .- Mr. Pritchard ha rectified a mistake in chronological astronomy. which appears to have obtained some currency in recent times. Dr. Ideler has asserted, in a well known work, that certain conjunctions of Jupiter and Saturn, which occurred in the year 7 B. C., would satisfy the circumstances recorded of the star of the Magi; and this explanation of the phenomena of the star has been adopted by some subsequent writers. Mr. Pritchard, however, having submitted the places of both planets to strict calculation, found that, although these conjunctions did actually occur in the year 7 B. C., on none of those occasions were the planets sufficiently close to present the appearance of a single star; nor, even admitting this to be true, were they in the proper position at sunset to justify the supposition of their identity with the star of the Sacred Writings.

SALT BARRELS FOR PRESERVING APPLES .-We have received a letter from C. W. Cooke, of Waterloo, New York, in which a fact of great hotels, wrote on the slate as follows: "Wake importance is related in reference to the preser-letter B at 7, and if letter B says, 'let us be,' pretext that his (since called Puseyite) views on vation of apples. He purchased five barrels of don't let us be, nor let letter B be, because if you Habbut B rushed in-appalled-and ranged themselves near the regeneration by baptism proved his lunacy; choice apples taken from one pile, last autumn, let letter B be, letter B will be unable to let her the pretext being supported by his general man- and put them into his cellar. On the first of house to Mr. B----, who is to be on hand at ner and conduct; which were rather imbecile, April last, when he came to examine them, those half past 7." and, in that respect, justified the medical lettre- in four of the barrels were mostly all damaged, while those placed in the other barrel were sound -"fresh and good." What was the cause of rot. He, at least, can give no other reason .-

EMPLOYMENT OF AMYLENE POR CHILDREN .- M. Giraldes, as the result of the employment of amylene in place of chloroform in the cases of All'gy city s pr et twenty-five children of different ages, draws the following conclusions :- 1st. It is respired more easily, and with less struggling than chloroform. 2nd. Ansesthesia takes place very rapidly. 3rd. The sleep is more calm and natural, and is unsccompanied by stertor. 4th. The patients rapidly return to their normal conditions. 5th. It does not induce nausea, vomiting, or cerebral conjes- H& Lan RR tion. 6. The patients suffer no inconvenience afterwards, recovering all their cheerfulness.

THE GARROTE .- Few people know the meaning of this phrase, now in every mouth. It is fashioned days of executions. It has acquired a technical precision of meaning, applicable to assaults and robberies, when the victim is stupified What most perplexed them was, that the vic- either by the forced inhalation of ether; or by was over, and that the doctor's wife, cowering on time; the enemy had got the advantage. The tim-girl turned out, after all, quiet and well-be-mechanical pressure on the respiratory organs.

PRON "NOTES AND QUERIES."

dream, which you will perhaps permit me to relate. About four years ago I suffered severevery polite to them. The mad ladies had entered into the spirit of the business; that is, those who were really insane, converted themselves into the Bruce's Section of Tancer's Bark are increasing.

The roadway presented a gentle acclivity; and limited inquiry. Sales of soid packed at 14a160; shippin at the end of the street there was a road crossing it at right angles, backed by a green slope, which rose to the eminence of a hill, and was spanish Oak (new) at \$10.00 to the street there was a road crossing it at right angles, backed by a green slope, which rose to the eminence of a hill, and was spanish Oak (new) at \$10.00 to the street there was a road crossing it at right angles, backed by a green slope, which rose to the eminence of a hill, and was spanish Oak (new) at \$10.00 to the street there was a road crossing it at right angles, backed by a green slope, which rose to the eminence of a hill, and was spanish Oak (new) at \$10.00 to the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of the street there was a road crossing in the end of crowned by more houses, over which soared a lofty tower, either of a church or some other ecclesiastical building. As I gazed on the scene before me I was impressed with an overwhelming conviction that I had looked upon it before, in g conviction that I had looked upon it before a conviction that I had looked upon it before a conviction that I had looked upon it before a conviction that me : I even seemed to remember the name of do so a crowd of people appeared to be advancing in an orderly manner up the street. As it came nearer it resolved itself into a quaint procession of persons in what we should call fancy dresses, or perhaps more like one of the guild festivals which we read of as being held in some of the old continental cities. As the procession came abreast of the spot where I was standing I nounted on the guild procession of the spot where I was standing I nounted on the guild procession came abreast of the spot where I was standing I of the old continental cities. As the process of the spot where I was standing I mounted on the pavement to let it go by, and as it filed past me, with its banners and gay paraphernalia flashing in the sunlight, the irresisting phernalia flashing in the sunlight, the irresisting came over me that I had the latter figure: and Codish at \$3.25a,50. Fig. II. Three carcos Palet me and Messins I Jonos and Oranges has arrived this week, which are selling from \$2 to 3.25 box, as in quality Died Apples are selling at 19 and seen this same procession before, and in the very street through which it was now passing. Again I almost recollected the name of the concourse and its occasion: but whilst endeavoring to stimulate my memory to perform its function, the effort dispelled the vision, and I found myself, as before, seated at my breakfast-table, cup in hand. My exclamation of astonishment attracted the notice of one of the members of my family, who inquired "what I had been staring at?" Upon my relating what I have imperfectly described, some surprise was manifested, as the vision, which appeared to embrace a period of considerable duration, must have been almost instantaneous. The city, with its landscape, is indelibly fixed in my memory, but the sense of state of sense of previous familiarity with it has never again been renewed. The "spirit of man within him" is indeed a mystery; and those who have witnessed the progress of a case of catalepsy cannot but have been impressed with the conviction, that there are dormant faculties belong, ag to the human JOHN PAVIN PHILLIPS.

drone, upon the honey gathered by others labor-like a leech, to filch its food out of the pub lic granary-or like a shark, to prey on the lesser fry, but will one day or another earn its sub.

"Do you like novels?" asked Miss Fitzgerald of her backwoods lover. "I can't say." he replied, "I never ate any; but I tell you I'm death on possum !"

The Indians give each other very significant names. Lieutenant Hooper, of the Arctic expedition, found a woman at Fort Simpson. whose name was "Thirty-Six Tongues."

Nature has left every man a capacity of being agreeable, though not of shining in company, and there are a hundred men sufficiently qualifled for both, who, by a very few faults that they might correct in half an hour, are not so much as tolerable .- Swift.

To know, and to think that we know not, s the highest pitch of merit. Not to know, and to think that we know, is the common malady of men. If you are afflicted at this malady, you will not be infected with it. Mankind may be divided into three classes :

those who do what is right from principle; those who act from appearances; and those who act The saint clothes himself in coarse raiment and hides precious gems in his breast.

The net of heaven is immense; its meshes are wide, and yet nobody escapes. A young lady says that "if a cart-wheel

has nine felloes attached to it, it's a pity that a girl like her can't have one. Of all the projects of reformers and en-

thusiasts, no one has done so much to enlarge the sphere of woman in a practical way as-

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY S. McHENRY, STOCK AND BILL BROKER. LOANS.



WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS—The late foreign advices, though of as encouraging character, have had little or no effect upon the market. The receipts and stocks of Flour have been light but the demand has been limited, and prices have undergone no change. The syles for shipment comprise 5000 bble standard and good brands, at 47.2, including 500 bbls Baltimore at a lower rate; 1000 bble extra at 27,621a7 75; 150 bbls Obic extra family at 23, and some middlings at 35. The sales for home consumption have been within the range of the same quotations. Rys Flour is extree; 300 bbls soid at \$4.32. The stock of Corn Medi is extremely small, and it is wanted.—Sales of 500 bbls Penna at \$3.23 \$6 bbl.

GRAIN—The receipts of Wheat have been amail during the past week, from all sources, but the demand has been ignited, and we reduce our quotations 355 \$6 bus. Sales

c made public.

BEESWAX—Is held himly at 28c * B, cash, for good

IRON-There has been very little doing in any de

mands \$1.50. MOLASSES—The market has been quiet, but prices

exicted.
PLASTER-Has been in good request, with but litt

endered.

TEAS—There is a good trade of ing in both Black TEAS—There is a good trade of ing in both Black ireen, and the tendency of prices is at a lupward.

TOBACCO—Prices are firm for both leaf and Manu ared, but the sales I ave been limited to a mall lots for here. wine: The sales have been only in small.

PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS. R. B. JONES, EXCHANGE HOTEL,

MEATS. 6 @10 45 @55 31 | @37 | 2 : @40 8 @12 | \$5.00 POULTRY AND GAME Porgies Flounders

MISCELLANEOUS,
30 #40 | Honey b
20 #25 | Apple Butter qt
16 #28 | Pumpkins each THE cattle browsed or stood To ruminate great tranquil country thoughts. hearers into spectators. The best gestures of speaker are those which he cannot help. An u conscious thump of the fist or jerk of the elbor is more to the purpose, (whatever that may be than the most graceful cut-and-dried action. matters not whether the orator personates a trial hammer or a windmill; if his mill but move wi the grist, or his hammer knead the fron bene it, he will not fail of his effect.

Doubtless criticism was originally nant; pointing out the beauties of a work rai than its defects. The passions of men have m it malignant, as the bad heart of Procrustes to ed the bed, the symbol of repose, into an in

> Each young soul inhabits Paradise Up to the personal fall.

MY A PUZZLING QUESTION .- A YOUNG man on the eve of marriage said he was that two persons could live more eco than one. An acquaintance asked him persons could live more cheaply than on much might twelve live for ? Young & could not say, but thought he might be

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, MAY 30, 1857.

ALUM IN BREAD.

lease to serve out to them :

" Of all manufactured articles of diet," reention. On analyzing numerous samples of that rict, I have generally found them more or less dulterated with alum; in other respects the artile has proved good and wholesome. Notwithtanding that the law (37th George III.) proibits, under a penalty, the use of alum in the ufacture of bread, it is admitted, even by kers themselves, to be so used under the name stuff.' I am satisfied that this sophistication been practised with the most innocent intenons. The bakers believe the portion of alum aixed with the bread to be quite harmless; to a ertain extent it is a commercial fraud, though it a great convenience in the manufacture, and nproves the quality of the bread in certain reects which the public appear to value. If it be erfectly harmless I conceive we have no right hatever to interfere in the matter. However, it my deliberate opinion that, although alum is ot a poison, yet that its use in the manufacture f bread is injurious to health, and concurs indiectly with other things in increasing the mor-lity, especially of young children, the staple ticle of whose dietary is bread.

"THE MEDICINAL EFFECT OF ALUM

to confine the bowels. It is also well known hat small doses of alum repeated for a consider-ble time will produce at first costiveness, afterards great irregularity of the bowels-that is to y, alternations of costiveness and looseness, and at length continued looseness with ulceraally met with in bread has been in the proporon of from half a drachm to one drachm in the 4 loaf a-day swallows every 24 hours from 15 to

TTS EFFECTS ON CHILDREN of course, be greater that on adults; a maller mantity would suffice to produce the larrhees and dysenteric symptoms, and they ould appear sooner. Alum enters into chemicombination with the gluten of the flour. serefore I admit that its effects in bread are less ctive and injurious than when administered in oure state. I have little hesitation, however, assigning this impurity in the bread as the o have arisen from, or have been aggravated,

" MEASURES FOR ITS SUPPRESSION.

this cause.

I would suggest that all bakers in the district le out, I shall feel it to be my duty to advise r board to take the necessary proceedings to vent its recurrence.

accord cease to use alum in making bread. that the public 'like it,' and 'will have it.' heir part, should cease to set so high a value

HOW TO DISTINGUISH A LOAF THAT CONTAINS ALUM FROM ONE THAT DOES NOT.

Alum increases the whiteness and firmness of es it to resemble bread made from the very flour. The qualities which alum imparts to shape, &c.
The chemical action of alum on moistened

er,' which is difficult of digestion. This he expression is, without tearing. An und loaf is, with a little practice, distinguishfrom an alumed one by its appearance alone; it between the hands, whereas alumed bread,

ese, then, are the qualities and appearances

ble when cut.

He lives long that lives well; and time Is not lived but lost.

SINGULAR QUALITIES OF THE SPERM WHALE .-Sperm whales are of the polygamy class, and are a spade a spade, and not a handspike," right whale. They are of a chocolate color, and -bread, as at present manufactured, should be when undisturbed, are found in large "schools," alled the "bane of life," rather than the which are generally cow whales protected on the staff." It has often been our pain to call the outskirts, about two miles off, by two or three man Catholic members. In the last Parliament there ention of our readers to the deplorable facts enormous male whales, called "old sogers."nected with the adulteration of food, and we These sail in among the school alternately, at railagain attracted to the subject by reading the road speed, and sometimes meet with queer rewing letter from Dr. Septimus Gibbon, an ceptions from harpoons lying in wait for them .rlish Medical Officer of Health to the Holborn It is said there are some of these old sogers of Works, and addressed to the Commis- which are a dread to all whalemen, and which self could not be discovered, so that it was supposed to ers. The district referred to, it must be ob- are shunned on the least suspicion. The tonnage have pas # d from her system after occasioning the fatal red, abounds with the very poor, who, of of a grown whale is enormous. When a carcass urse, are tempted to the shops where they can of one is disposed to sink, no cable of iron or most for their circumscribed means; and this, rope has ever been known to sustain it. When nbined with their ignorance of the laws of harpooned and not badly hurt, they settle down ealth, makes them obtuse and regardless of the generally about one thousand fathoms before they vality of their food. No one knows this better move off or rise to the surface, hence all the han the shopkeepers of these benighted dis- lines of the boat are required for paying out .ricts; and their poor customers are compelled The head of a large sperm whale will weigh about o cry content with any vile compound they may 35 tons, and 45 barrels of pure spermaceti have been taken from his case, which is a mere vein in his head compared with the remaining part, parks Dr. Gibbon, "bread is the most import. which consists of four-fifths of the head, and is nt; consequently it has claimed my earnest at- called "white horse"-a sinewy gristle, which is impenetrable to a sharp axe. Large copper rticle purchased of different bakers in the dis- boits have been found imbedded in the heads of

> TREASURE TROVE .- Mr. Benjamin S. Dey, of Currituck County, North Carolina, while ploughing in his field, a few days ago, dug up a pile of old Spanish gold and silver coin to the amount of about six thousand dollars. It is supposed to have been buried during the Revolution, and the leaf, and, in consequence of this poison, a number of accident that led to the discovery was most singular. It appears that an old pine tree had engaged in ploughing, it was raised from its position, when it was discovered that the old branch had several pieces of the coin sticking to it .-They then went to work and dug down to the sed to find the English lady in excessively plain dress, depth of four feet, when they were startled by the discovery of this large amount of money .-This we assure our readers is no hoax; and it rather gives credence to the tradition that there was money deposited on that part of and educated in the heart of European refinement and the coast by Blackbeard the pirate .-- Norfolk

CHICKENS AND BLACKBIRDS .- The Somerset (Pennsylvania) Democrat says that some time last fall a blackbird came to Mr. Joseph Snyder's, in that borough, and has since lived contentedly with the chickens. It has become thoroughly domesticated, and comes regularly for its food. on. The quantity of alum which I have gene- Instead of roosting as the chickens do, it takes a position on the rooster's back, who bears the weight of his little friend with great good nature. ound loaf; so that the man who consumes half But the most singular of all is, that it has learned to crow like a cock, and crows more regularly. grains of alum. Now, it is found that even more frequently than the rooster, and seems to grains per diem, taken by a healthy adult, will be vain of its accomplishments. It is a bona fide crow clear and loud similar to that of a young crow, clear and loud, similar to that of a young rooster. The bird can be seen and heard daily, and if any one doubts its truth, they can be convinced by seeing and hearing for themselves .-The age is progressive, and the birds are keeping up with the times.

> A CONTINENTAL STORY .- The "Indicateur" of Bordeaux has the following strange story :

"A woman employed as housekeeper at the Chateau of Ludon, near this city, recently inherited a sum of £800. A peasant employed to take care of the grounds sief cause of the frequent constipations, head-to possess himself of the money. Accordingly a few these, liver derangements, &c., of those who are endent on bakers for their bread. The fatal vants being absent-he got the woman on some pretext arrhoa of infants under three years of age may to visit him at a room which he occupied in one of the dependencies of the Chateau. After a while he locked the door, and with the most dreadful threats declared he would murder her, unless she wou'd at once give the £800. The woman being seriously alarmed, took him to her chamber and gave him the money. The man then declared that he must murder her, to prevent her from buld be cautioned against it. If any flagrant accusing him, and he summoned her to say what kind occurs where the injury to health is clearly of death she would prefer. The poor woman prayed for mercy, but he peremptorily told her she must either die by the rope or the knife, and she at last selected hanging. The man then tied her hands behind her back, and fastened her to the bedstead; he afterwards mount-When the bakers are duly informed of this ed on a chair to fix a rope to a beam, and made a running nion, I am in hopes that they will of their noose at the end. Having duly fastened the rope, he put his arm in the noose, to see that the latter would slip bakers' plea, at present, is that it is harm- of mind, gave a violent kick to the chair, which fell, well; at that moment the woman, with great presence and the man remained suspended by the arm. He roarthat the more effectually to put down an adul- ed fer help, and the woman cried out 'Murder,' but tion which is injurious to health, the public there was no one except themselves in the Chateau or its dependencies, and they were not heard. They accordingly remained in their respective positions, the man se qualities in a loaf which alum is used to settering dreadful agony, until the morning, when their cries attracted the attention of some laborers. Those men, on hearing the woman's story, released her, but left the man suspended until they could summon a magistrate. This functionary had the man cut down, and after receiving the woman's deposition, caused him bread made from inferior flour, and thereby to be sent to prison in this city, to await his trial for the

BOOK-BURNING IN FRANCE. - Father Archange, loaf are very unimportant, having reference a Capuchin monk, one of a body of itinerant Capuchins to the appearance, 'lightness,' neatness | who have lately invaded the town of Grasse, in the department of the Var, delivered on the evening of Maundy Thursday a furious invective against philosophers and romance writers, concluding by calling upon his is analogous to tanning, and destroys in a hearers, as they valued their eternal salvation, to deliver derable degree its nutritiveness. It con- up to the parish priest, within twenty-four hours, all the gluten (the most nutritious portion) of books, pamphlets, journals, and printed papers whatso-Sear into a kind of tough tenacious 'wash ever, not approved of by the bishop, which might be in their possession. Pursuant to this mandate a large proportion of the population of the town went by night to the dough a tenacity and firmness, enabling the church door, and there, through an aperture proviretain the thousand little air bubbles ded by the cure, furtively threw down their sinful liteon of the yeast) which constitutes the rature. On the following day a large pile, such as was thess' or spongy porous character of the entre of the Market Place. At 9 o'clock in the evening in bygone days used to burn witches, was erected in the d. Hence, flour that will not 'rise' may be the clergy, in full canonicals, advanced towards it, and to do so by means of alum. Another ob- on its being kindled, cast into the flames Lamartine's in the use of alum is, that it preserves the "Jocelyn," "La Chute d'un Ange," by the same authe form of the loaves and prevents them Balzac, Dumas, and Eugene Sue; Merimee's "Colomthor; a set of Thiers's French Revolution; the novels of adhering firmly together, thereby enabling ba;" a few volumes of Michelet's works; "La Religion aker to separate them more readily on their Naturelle' of M. Jules Simon; and an immense numoval from the oven-the 'batch parts clean,' ber of plays, vaudevilles, and melodramas. While this was going on the priests intoned the "Parce Domine!

REVOLVING LIGHTS FOR RAILWAYS .- A useful wanting in all those peculiarities which I invention has been introduced in England, on some of e mentioned as the effects of alum; it is not other white, are fixed to an arm at a certain distance from bulky, nor so symmetrical in its shape, its each other, and at a certain angle, and are connected with are roughened and torn in being separated the axle of one of the wheels of the last carriage of each m the batch. Unalumed bread bites short;' night train, and caused to revolve by the motion of the ned bread 'bites tough,' and the rough, sour train. The speed at which they turn will be governed of alum is slightly perceptible in it. The warn and guide the drivers of trains coming after. The marked contrast, however, is apparent in present lights on railway carriages can, at a distance, imbling,' when a day or two old; unalumed be scarcely distinguished from fixed lights, and it is crumbles with the greatest facility by rub- impossible at times to guess, until a collision is imminent, whether the light seen ahead is the one attached to the first or the last carriage of a train, and consequently ever old, 'crumbles' with difficulty. In the whether the train with such a light is coming or going way alum renders the new loaf less liable to from another. To obviate this inconvenience and danger, the revolving lights have been found very effectual

ONE OF THE WILLS .- There is a young, loaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy, handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the purchaser to healthy handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the healthy handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the healthy handsome widow in this city, who has an inloaf which I recommend the he ard. I am not prepared to say that these come of \$15,000 a year, and who wants to marry a man can be fully relied on as tests for the pre- who has not the slightest objection to a union. But Zimmer of alum; chemical tests alone can justify her late husband left a will giving all his property to a collateral relative, if his widow should wed a second husband. We understand the widow has offered \$10,000 Corp'n Alexandria declaring positively that a loaf of bread collateral relative, if his widow should wed a second a year out of her income of \$15,000 to have the condition cancelled, but the party to whom the property would revert is inexorable. We know of several cases similar to the one alluded to .- N. Y. Mirror.

NEWS ITEMS.

We have accounts of great suffering from want tracted cold weather.

A REMARKABLE feature in the late Irish elections, is the change in the number of Protestant and Rowere 61 Protestants and 41 Roman Catholics. There are now 71 Protestants and 34 Roman Catholics.

A LITTLE GIRL in London died recently from the eff cts of having swallowed a pin. The post mortem examination proved that she had died from an abacess in the throat occasioned by the pin; but the pin it-

njury to the threat. ON THE 20th ult., a Mexican woman of the caital was delivered of seven male children at one

OF BRANDY - Mr. Morris, of Toronto, a clerk engaged in the manufacture of brandy, was killed by drinking, by mistake, a small portion of a preparation, nearly allied to prussic acid, which had been procured in the regular course of the business. There is something very rrible in this. If such ingredients are mixed with manufactured liquors, and nearly all the liquors sold are doubtless manufactured, it is not strange that the use of spirituous liquors, always hurtful, has become of late so erribly destructive .- Prov. Jour.

Ir is stated that the United States army for Utah Territory will concentrate on the Government reserve grounds, south of Salt Lake city, and await for some of them, caused by their attacks and de- further orders from our Government. It is also rumored that Brigham Young's army will be reinforced by hostile

> WARNING TO TOBACCO CONSUMERS .- A COTrespondent, writing from Kentucky, informs the New York Post that "the hog pestilence has been traced to some droves that passed through a tobacco district on their way East " He also remarks, "that tobacconists are using prussic acid to give an almond flavor to the smokers have lost the use of their lower limbs.

ARISTOCRATIC SIMPLICITY AND REPUBLICAN fallen near the fence of Mr. D.'s farm, and the GAUDINESS .- While Lord Napier, the English Minister, branches stuck in the spot where the money was was busy at Washington, his lady sojourned at the found. As the tree was an obstruction to those Gilmore House, Baltimore. The fashionable circles were agitated by the presence of the wife of a live lord. and her lady hip received numerous calls and party invitations. The American ladies of fashion, elaborately and gaudily attired in flounces and jewels, were surpritotally free from all display, glitter and nonsense. Not a single jewel was visible upon her person. The wife of Lord Napier, however, is a woman of high birth, who can trace her descent from a long line of illustrious ancestors. She is revertheless remarkable, though born civilization, for the plainness of her apparel, the simplicity of her manners, and the entire lack of ostentatious pretention. She administers a severe rebuke to the upstart, peacock vanity which distinguishes so many of our

> THE PEARL HUNT .- The pearl muscle, as it is called, is found in the Schuvlkill, and, indeed, in all the creeks, rivers and streams of this section of the country ut for the production of pearls, it is said to be indispensable that the water should be impregnated with some such mineral substances as iron, copper or lead. If this be so Pennsylvania ought to yield an inexhaustible supply of pearls, for her soil is incomparably rich in iron, and there are also mines of copper and lead in the interior .-It might be worth while for some of our rural folks to investigate the matter. There is no longer any doubt respecting the genuineness or value of the pearls found in the waters of New Jersey.

FEMALE PHYSICIANS IN BOSTON .- There are not far from twenty of them-and several are in excellent business. They confine themselves generally to midwifery and the diseases of their own sex. Their success families. The number will probably be gradually on the increase, since they are beginning to be employed in the neighboring cities of Charlestown, Cambridge, Roxbury and adjacent towns, much more than formerly .-Boston Medical World.

STRANGE CASE OF FALSE PUNCTUATION .-

ANGE CASE OF FALSE PUNCTUATION
I saw a loafer with a flowing mane,
I saw a lion puttying a pane,
I saw a gluzier in an iron pot,
I saw a flost young mon with snow-white hair,
I saw a rabbit two miles in the sir,
I saw a rabbit two miles in the sir,
I saw a buzzand drink a mug of beer,
I saw a buzzand drink a mug of beer,
I saw a buzzand drink a mug of beer,
I saw a butchman looking ve. y queer,
But none of all these spectacles so rare,
Were half so strange, or made me so to stare
As when I first beheld my Uncle Bill's son
In a full suit by Rockhill and by Wilson.

The clothes came of course from the Brown Stone Clothing Hall. Nos. 663 and 665 (new style), Chestnut Street, above Sixth, Philads.

II EMPLOYMENT FOR THE YEAR.—Persons out of employment may find that which is both profitable and pleasant by addressing ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 181 William Street, New York.

MAMMOTH TENNESSEE DINNER—The dinner table at the late railroad festival in Memphis was nearly three-quarters of a mile long, and had on it 3,000 plates and dishes, 2,500 hs beef and mutton, 75 hams, 60 pigs, 125 turkeys, 400 chickens, 189 beef tougues, 10 bbls potatoes, 18 baskets saisd, 12 bbls ice-water, 500 hs cake, besides raisins, almonds, oranges, &c. Some 45,000 or 2,000 persons partoos of the dinter. Speeches were made, toasts drank, and the immense assemblage parted, with three cheers for Tennesce, and three more for Granville Stokes, whose beautiful Cothing Establishment is at 697 (late 209) Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

A VALUABLE TONIC.—We believe no medicine has ever given such astonishing proof of its effic-cy as the Oxygenated Bitters. In cases of Dyspepsia and General Debility it acts in the most agreeable manner, restoring health and cheerfulness, when all other remedies have failed.

HAIR RESTORATOR .- Prof. Wood advertises in ou HARR RESTORATOR,—Prof. Wood advertises in our columns his variable medicine for restoring hair, and for the prevention of budness, &c. This remedy has been used quite extensively, and with great success. Hundreds, nav, thousands have used it, and are willing to testify to its efficacy. Rend the advertisement—go at once and procure a bottle, and prove its wirtue. Our good old baid headed bachelor friends should embrace this apportunity to cover their pates with a coat of rich, luxuriant hair.—Indianapolis Locamotive.

ROOT GALLERY.—Sun-hit Crayons, a new wonder, superior to Ambrotypes, taken by Cook only, corner of Fifth and Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS.—A retired clergyman, restored to health in a few days, after many years of great nervous suffering, is anxious to make known the means of cure. Will send (free) the prescription used. Direct the Rev. John M. Dagnall, No. 59 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. tf

BANK NOTE LIST.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. By WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, No. 29 South Third Street.

	P	HILADELPHIA, May	23, 1857.
Pennsylva	ania.	North Carolina.	
Solvent bks	par to i dis	Solv bks	1 to 11 d
Relief notes		Small notes	2 d
Laneaster bk	45 dis	Georgia.	
Erie City bk	35 dis	Old bks	# d
Bk of Newcastle			2 to 5 d
New Jer		Bk Columbus	no sa
Solvent bks	par to i dis	Bk of Milledgville	DO 88
Merch bk Bridget	on 25 dis		
Wheat Grower's		lumbus	no sa
Newton	25 dis	Planters' and Mech'	
Commercial Bk,		bk, Dalton	20 8A
Perth Amboy.	failed	South Caroli	-
Delawa		Solv bks	# d
Solvent bks	par	Alabama	
Under 5's	i die		1 d
Maryla	nd tue	Other solv bks	5 d
Valley by Maryin	nu.		
Valley bk Hagerstown no sale Solvent bks par to i dis			
Solvent bas	par to a dia		
Far & Meo bk Ke	laren bin	Solv bks	1 d
District of Co			1 0
Exchange bk	30 d18	Ohio.	1.4
Solv bks	f dis	Solv bks	1 d
New Ye	rk.	Bk of Circleville	55 G
	par to i dis	Canal bk	8 d
8th Avenue bk	8 418	Kentucky	
Kuickerbooker bl	14 die	Solv bks	1 d
Far bk Onondaga		Indiana.	
Mer & Man bk O		New solvent bks	2 d
Ex bk Buffalo	30 dis	State bk	1 d
Empire City bk	pe dia	Shawnee bk, Attiea,	no sa
Central bk	1½ dis		
Champlain bit	no sale	Other bks	5 to 80 d
Main		Illinois.	1
olv bks	i dis	Peoples bk, Carmi.	20 d
Bk of Hallowell	2 dis	Rushville bk, Rushv	ille, and
Elsworth bk	60 d1s	Solvent bks	3 d
Maritime bk Bang	or 15 dis	Agricuitural bk	20 d
Canton bk South C	hina no sale	Amer Ex bk	20 d
Exchange bk	no sale	Bk Commonwealth	20 d
Hancock bk	25 dis	Missouri.	
New Hampshire.		Solv bks	1 d
Solv bks	‡ dis	Tennessee	
Laucaster bk	elosed	Bk of East Tenn	no sa
Exeter bk	failed	River Bank	BO 88.
Vermon		Solv bks	24
Solv bks	i dis	Small potes	21 d
South Royalton b	k 2 dis	Central bk	DO 88.
Connecti	cut.	Farmers' and Mech'	
Solv bks	i dis	bk, Memphis	no sa
Massachu	setts.	New bks	3 to 5 d
Solv bks	t dis	Michigan	
Rhode Is		So'v bks	2 d
Solv bks	i dis	Arkansas.	
Bk Repub Provide	ence 70 dis	Allbks	no 85.

Canada.

bks
nerman
5 dis

Virginia.
bks
Kanwha
1 to † dis
Kanwha
1 to to dis
Kanwha
1 to dis
Kanwha
2 dis

Commercial A Agricultural bk Galveston
5 dis \$150 PER MONTH CAN BE MADE, and no

2 dis

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Sperm whales are of the polygamy class, and are

If we were always to call things by their right

not mated, or go in pairs, as is the case with the

of food in Tennessee, north of Clinch Mountain, and in

DEXTER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann St., N. York.

Northern Michigan. The cause is probably the pro
BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., Boston, Mass. MILTON BOULEMET. Mobile, Ala. J. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, La. HENRY TAYLOR. Baltimore, Md.

HAGAN & BROTHER, Nashville, Tenn. S. W. PEASE & Co., 28 West Sixth St., Cincinnati. S. W. PEASE & Co., Ed. Lowa. ELI ADAMS, Daverport, Iowa. SAFFORD & PARK, Norwich, Connecticut. P. SEMON, Richmond, Va. A. GUNTER, No. 99 Third St., Louisville, Ky.

MARRIAGES.

[] Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 13th instant, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. OHN W. THOMAS, to Miss SUSANNA CLAYTON, both of lary and. On the 12 h instant, by the same, Mr. ALEXANDER BREW-SECTON, of Mary and, to Miss ANNA LOUISA FORDES, of On the 28th of Feb. by John G. Wilson, V. D. M., Mr. ORGE WOOD, to Miss ELMIRA McKROWN, both of this I'y. In Manayunk, on the 17th instant, by the Rev. A. Culver, Mr. Jacob Winkler, to Miss Sarah J. Stout, bota of Manayung.
On the 14th of May, by the Rev. John A. McKean. Mr. ROBERT M. HUNTER, to Miss Lizzie Moyer, both of this On the 18th instant, by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, Mr. TREODORE F. KAMMERER, to Miss Izene D. Cotter. On the 18th instant, by the Rev. John Chamners, Mr. JOHN E. Wilson, of Newark, Del. to Maggie A. Price, of De aware City.
On the 18th of May, by the Rev. Abel C. Thomas, Mr. Dennis Garey, to Miss Anna Watson.
On the 18th of May. by the Rev. Andrew Manship, Mr. William Dix, to Miss Elizabeth A. Sloan, both of this city. y.
On the 15th instant, by the Rev. Doctor Blackwood. D.
Mr. John McNeill, to Miss Barbara Bunter, both of this city.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. Richard Newton, D.

JARVIS W. TINDALL, to LIZZIE, daughter of J. Wooten, Esq. both of this city.

On the 7th instant, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Joseph Norcross, to Miss Ida C. Mrginley, both of this SILY.

On the 7th instant, by the Rev. William Barnes, Mr. Oseph W. Gammill, to Miss Martha E. Gammill, both of York county, Ps.

On the 1th instant, by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. On the 1th instant, by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. Ohn Goodwin, to Miss Sarah Mellen.

At Chest Church, on the 18th instant, by the Right Rev. Beshop Potter, Mr. James W. Hurt, to Miss Mary F. Woodland, both of Kent county, Md.

On the 11th instant, by the Rev. Charles Wadsworth, Mr. Eliza Harrison, of Newsyk, N. J. to Miss Lizzie M. Bodky, of the city, Charles Wadsworth, Mr. Eliza Harrison, of Newsyk, N. J. to Miss Lizzie M. Bodky, of this city. Control of this city.

On the 14th instant, by the Rev. James N. King, Mr. Phropore McDermott, to Mass Mary T. Jones, both of

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

Departed 'his li'e in Philadelphis, on fourth-day morning, the 6th of May, Lydia B. Woodward, formerly of Burlington county, N. J. in the 70th year of her ago.

"He mourns the dead, Who lives as they desire." In Hudson, Wisconsin, on the 21st Feb. last, Warwick M. Torbert, aged 33 years, son of Sainl. To.bert, of Valley, Chester county, Pa.

In Conteaville, May 10th, Pattie M. wife of J. Lewis Potts, and Cauchter of Sainl. To bert, seed 24 years.
On the 19th instant, Sarahl Ann, wife of Geo. Matthews, in her 28th year. her 25th year.
On the 17th instant, Mrs. L. F. Linde, aged 35 years.
On the 19th instant, Mr. William Kerr, aged 62 years.
On the 18th instant, Francis W. son of Jos. W. and Ann

On the 18th instant, FRANCIS W. Edit of 300.

Emery, aged 7 years.
On the 18th instant, Mr. R. Achell Armstrong, aged 70.
On the 19th instant, Mr. J. Newton Drake. aged 43.
On the 18th instant, Mary B. Bayne, aged 13 years.
On the 19th instant, Mr. Charles S. Morison. aged 53.
On the 19th instant, James, son of John and Amelia Noble On the 19th instant, JAMES, SON OF JOHN and America volve, aged 8 years.

On the 19th instant, Mrs. MARTHA A. AVERY. aged 25.

On the 19th instant, THOMAS GIBSON, aged 32 years.

On the 19th instant, Miss MARY WOOLSEY, aged 1B years.

On the 18th instant, at Whitemarsh, Monrgomery county, Pa. Mrs. Caroline, wife of Wm. A. Yeakle, aged 32 years.

On the 17th instant, Mr. William Leonard, aged 50.

In Manayunk, on the 16th instant, STUART ROBINSON, aged

years. On the 16th instant, Mrs. ELIZABETH STEINMETZ, aged On the 16th instant, JOHNSON WHITEHEAD, son of Stephen and Catherine Williams, aged 9 years.
On the 17th instant, JOHNSON WATERMAN, aged 78 years.
On the 16th instant, CHARLES DELANEY, aged 9 years.
On the 18th instant, MINIE, wife of William H. Gardner, aged 31 years. On the 16th instant, ANN E. Moorr, aged 18 years. On the 15th instant, JOHN ELFRY, aged 10 years and 3 On the 15th instant, Mrs. HENRIETTA M. SHEWELL, aged 9 years.
On the 16th instant, Anna K. Knight.
On the 21th instant, Lucy, wife of John Phillips, aged 36.
On the 18th instant, Thomas Barry, aged 56 years.
In Germantown, on the 18th instant, Joseph Channon,

BOOK AGENTS. KEEP YOUR EYE ON POTTER'S INCOMPARABLE SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS

On the 19th instant, THOMAS WILSON, aged 4) years.

ENTERPRISING MEN ARE COINING MONEY ON THEM.

"A Word to the Wise." &c.

JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher, 15 Sansom St., Philade phia, Pa.

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manufacture, it received the award of the Great
Medal at the World's Exhibition in London, as
the best artificial limb known. In this country
it has been thirty times exhibited, in competition
with all others at the Annual Fairs in the principal cities, and has, in every instance, received
the award of the highest of high principal cities, and has, in every instance, received
the award of the highest of high principal
of an international council, the "First Premium"—only Silver Medal given for Limbswas awarded the inventor at the New York Crystal Palace. Pamphlets, giving full information, sent gravis to every applicant. B. FRANK PALMER, 376 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

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H. G. HOOLD, feb28-26t

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"Mrs. Radcliffe has taken the lead in a line of composition, appealing to those powerful and general sources of interest, a latent sense of supernatural aim and curiosity concerning whatever is hidden or mysterious, and if she has ever been nearly approached in this walk, which we should hesitate to affirm, it is at least certain that she has never been excelled or even equalled."—Sir Walter Scott.

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READING ONE'S OWN OBITUARY.

The tenure of the Major Generalship of Massachusetts, like that of a good many other offices in that ancient Commonwealth, is for life or during good behavior. The Boston Transcript says that one of them lived so long that a wicked wag, at his reported death, gave, as a sentiment at a public dinner: "The memory of our late Major-General-may he be eternally rewarded in heaven for his everlasting services on earth." Judge of the surprise of the author of this toast, on learning, the next day, that the report was false, and the veteran officer still alive.

This reminds us of an occurrence that took place in the same State some years ago. In the days of old Mycall, the publisher of the Newburyport Herald, (a journal still alive and flourishing,) the sheriff of old Essex, Philip Bagley. had been asked several times to pay up his arrears of subscription. At last he one day told Mycall that he would certainly "hand over" the next morning as sure as he lived. " If you don't get your money to-morrow, you may be sure I am dead," said be.

The morrow came and passed, but no money Judge of the sheriff's feelings when, on the morning of the day after, he opened his Herald, and saw announced the lamented decease of Philip Bagley, Esq., High Sheriff of the county of Essex; with an obituary notice attached, giving the deceased credit for a good many excellent traits of character, but adding that he had one fault very much to be deplored : he was not punctual in paying the printer.

Bagley, without waiting for breakfast, started for the Herald office. On the way it struck him as singular that none of the many friends and acquaintances he met seemed to be surprised to see him. They must have read their morning paper. Was it possible they cared so little about him as to have forgotten already that he was no more? Full of perturbation he entered the printing office, to deny that he was dead, in propria persona.

"Why, Sheriff!" exclaimed the facetious editor, "I thought you were defunct!"

"Defunct!" exclaimed the Sheriff. "What put that idea into your head?"

"Why, yourself!" said Mycall. "Did you mot tell me-" "Oh! ah! yes! I see!" stammered out the

Sheriff. "Well! there's your money! And new contradict the report in the next paper, if you please."

"That's not necessary, friend Bagley," said the old joker; " it was only printed in your copy!" The good Sheriff lived many years after this "sell," and to the day of his real death always took good care to pay the printer !- New Orleans Picayune.

JONATHAN AND HIS BRIDE AT A FASHIONABLE Horez.-At one of our fashionable hotels, the other day, among the arrivals was one of the genus verdant-s regular no-mistake Jonathanwith eyes wide open at the novelties he met at every turn. He had brought with him his better-half, a strapping, flaxen-haired lass, bedecked with a profusion of ribbons and cheap jewelry. They had evidently "come down" to spend the honey moon, and Jonathan had, no doubt " darned the expense."

want was thrown into hysterics by a verdant mistake. Jonathan's bell rung furiously, and he demanded to see the landlord. That functionary having made his appearance, he was

"How are you-how de do, old feller? Me and Patience find all right here-room fixed up first rate-gives a feller a high falutin feeling; but I say, old hoss, we want a wash-bowl and towel, to take off the dust outside-then I'll come down and take a little New England with you."

"Here are all the conveniences for washing air." said the landlord, stepping to a mahogany wash sink and raising the lid. "Gosh all Potomac!" exclaimed our Yankee

" who'd ever thought of that ' are table's openin' on top that way!

Nothing further occurred until the hour for breakfast, when the verdant couple were seated at the table, and Jonathan having burnt his throat by drinking his coffee too hot, and attempted to help himself to an omelete with his fingers, finally had his attention attracted to some fish balls, which are, as everybody knows, fish and potatoes minced together, rolled into balls about as large as an ordinary sized apple,

Having procured the dish that contained them, by means of a servant, he helped himself and partner to one each, and grasping the precious morsel firmly in hand, Jonathan, opening his capacious jaws, took a bite from his, when suddenly he disgorged the morsel, with an expression of much disappointment, and turning to his bride exclaimed-

"I swow, Patience, these doughnuts are no thin but codfish and taters!"

SMART BUTTER .- Why is it, my son," asked a mother of a ten year old, one day, " why is it, that when you let your bread and butter drop, that it is always with the butter side down ?"

"I don't know; it hadn't oughter, had it? The strongest side ought to be uppermost, hadn't it, ma? and this is the strongest butter I ever seed in my life."

"Hush up! It's some of your aunt's churning." "Did she churn it? Why the great lazy

thing." 66 What, what, your aunt?"

"No, this yere butter. To make that poor woman churn it; it's strong and rank enough to "Be still, Ziba; it only wants working over."

"Well, marm, if I was you, when I did it. I'd put in lots of 'lasses." "You good-for-nothing fellow; I've ate a

great deal worse in the most aristocratic New York boarding-houses." "Well, all great people of rank ought to eat

" Why, people of rank ?" " Cause it's rank butter !"

"You varmint, you. What makes you talk so

"Ziba, don't lie. I can't throw away the but-

ter. It don't signify."

" I'll tell you what I'll do with it, marm: I'll keep it to draw blisters. You ought to see

buy a pound of fresh."

Exit Ziba.

THE FAULTS POMPEY COULDN'T REMEMBER.

A good clergyman wishing to be rid of his porse, and to try for a better one, directed his old negro man to sell his beast for what he would fetch, or to exchange him for another, adding, at the same time, an anxious caution not to deceive the purchaser, and even enumerating the faults of the animal, lest one should be overlooked. "Remember, Pompey, he has four faults."

"Oh, yes, massa, I take care."

Pompey, jogging along the road, and conning ver the list to himself, as the old lady did her luggage, "Big box, little box, band-box, bundle." was overtaken by a man on horseback, who entered into conversation, and, among other topics, made some inquiries about the

Pompey told his story, said that his master had charged him to tell the horse's faults to the purchaser without reservation.

"Well, what are they ?" said the stranger, who had a mind for a swap.

"Dere is four, massa," said Pompey, " and I don't remember 'em all very well just now. but-"

"Well, tell me those you do remember," said

"Well, sah, one is dat do horse is white, and the white hairs get on massa's coat, and dat don't look well for a clergyman." " And the next ?"

"Why, when he comes to a brook he will put his nose down and blow in the water, and massa don't like dat."

"I can't any how remember de oders," said Pompey, peering up into the clouds with one eve

The stranger concluded to strike a bargain and exchange his own horse, which had not quite so genteel an air as the parson's, for this nearly unexceptionable animal. It was not long before the clerical steed stumbled, and threw his rider into a ditch. Picking himself up as well as he entirely blind.

Finding Pompey again without much difficulty, his wrath burst forth in a torrent of re-

proaches. "You black rascal! what does this mean?-This horse is broken kneed, and as blind as a

"Oh, yes, massa," said Pompey, blandly,

BE SURE OF YOUR SWEETHEART'S NAME. If you do not wish to have a bustling, fly-about wife, you should not marry one named Jenny. for every cotton-spinner knows that jennies are always on the go. If you marry one named Margaret, you may fear for the manner in which she will end her days; for all the world knows that "Pegs" were made for hanging. The most incessant writer in the world is he who is always bound to Ad-a-line. You may adore your wife. but you will be surpassed in love when your wife is a Dora. Many men of high moral principles, and who would not gamble for the world, still have not refused to take a Ret. We have heard of a Mr. Rose who, in a fit of ecstatic de light over his small addition to his weekly expenses, insisted on having the child named ceit, and as she expanded into womanhood, with the glowing vermeil of youthful beauty on her cheeks and clustering ringlets of glossy auburn playing about her neck, and her slender form moving as gracefully as a river-reed in a southern wind, those who gazed on her dwelt with admiring approval on her happy name of "Wild Rose;" but alas! and alack-a-day! at some fatal polka party she danced with a gentleman who enjoyed the patronymic which typifies the "people's" representative of Old England, and within six months she had to sign all sentimental, affectionate, and polite missives with "Wild Bull." Oh, " what a falling off was there!"

THE DAY OF JUDGMENT .- A horse dealer in Edinburgh, having hired a horse to a writer (attorney,) the latter, either through bad usage or some other cause, killed the horse; when the hirer insisted upon payment by bill, if it was not convenient to pay cash. The writer had no obection to grant the bill, but said it must be at a long date. The hirer desired him to fix his time, when the writer drew a promissory note, making it payable at the day of judgment. An action was raised, when the writer desired the presiding judge to look at the bill. Having done so, the judge replied, "The bill is perfectly good, and, as this is the day of judgment, I decree that you pay to-morrow."

THE MOST POWERFUL OF MAGNETS .- A cele brated lecturer on natural philosophy was one evening dilating upon the powers of the magnet-defying any one to name or show anything surpassing its powers. An old gentleman accepted the challenge, much to the lecturer's surprise; but he nevertheless invited him on to the platform, when he told the lecturer that woman was the magnet of magnets-for if the loadstone on the table could attract a piece of iron for a foot or two, there was a young woman who, when he was a young man, used to attract him thirteen miles every Sunday to have a chat with

the Evening Post, writing on the "Woman Quesappear paradoxical, and stal it is the pure truth. never find any woman entirely ugly. I en-

"Jim was a monstrous eater !"

"Ziba, don't exaggerate; go to the store and Olivia, is unwilling that he should be called A. a pore of the bone. On this bone, the vine will



DESIGN FOR A RUSTIC SUMMER-HOUSE.

We do not purpose writing an essay on the subject of the accompanying sketch, and a few fluid in the interior of the root is rendered dense. words will be sufficient as to the best mode of by mixing with the descending sap, and as long working it out.

could, he examined his new purchase a little hidden utterly, but where it will give character discharged, impregnating the water with a taste more closely, and discovered that the horse was to a scene made up of sloping sward and shrubby leafiness. It should form the key to the particular scepe in which it is placed; and for that purpose, must be slightly elevated on a mound. and visible from one or two good points of view; but must on no account obtrude itself on the eve in connection with statues, or architectural ornaments of any kind. Such rustic work as this dem's de oder two faults dat I couldn't re- but is out of place in connection with terraces ceed better when planted among firs; pine leaves, and Italian gardens.

In constructing such a bower, rough unbarked timber is the best; and the lattice-work should be selected, if possible, from the loppings of old apple-trees, and should be barked and varnished. so as to stand out brightly among the darker portions of unbarked timber. Oak is very much used for rustic work on account of its gnarled outlines; but it is the least durable of any timber for such purposes; the sun shrivels and larch, birch, apple, and acacia, are the best kinds wood when exposed to the weather.

In the ornamentation of such a structure, a due admixture of the smaller loppings from apple- the trees, as well as animals, are organized machs in tone during the winter, when they can trees will produce pretty effects, on account of beings. up into proper lengths, and then steeped in boil- kingdoms, the vegetable and animal: the dising-water to loosen the bark; then well dried, worked into their places, and varnished. Against as nearly all the organic matters which were supthe more massive portions of the building they posed to distinguish the vegetable from the ani-

In the design, the portico is open up to the pitch of the roof, and this is an important matter. If a summer-house is built with a close roof and pediment, the heat of the sun will conspace immediately beneath the roof for a circu- be discerned from the other roots. It is only lation of air, the roof itself will get less heated, those who are unacquainted with the physiogand there will be no shutting in of a stifling at- nomy of plants that meet with bad success in mosphere, which is the case with nine tenths of planting. Trees must be adapted to their proper the structures called summer houses made by soil, and appropriate climate, or the efforts of nacarpenters unblessed with rustic tastes. Either ture will be counteracted. Plants should always bark or thatch may be used for the roof; and a camera obscura fitted in the dome will increase often tried this experiment with different species the attractions of the retreat. Rootwork, rocke- by heading a row, and leaving a row; those headries, ferneries, and water-scenery, associate well ed in, made several feet of growth in a year; with all kinds of rustic structures; but they should never be placed in clean open spots of rows grew twenty feet in two years, while those grass and flowers; they must be backed by shrubs not headed grew six feet. Many persons when and trees to look appropriate, and to be really

To varnish rustic woodwork, proceed as follows-Wash the woodwork with soap and water; and when dry, wash it again with boiled linseed oil, choosing a hot, sunny day for the operation. A few days after, varnish it twice with "hard varnish," and it will last for years. To give a dark oak color to rough wood, another plan may be adopted. Take a quart of linseed oil and two ounces of asphaltum, and boil over a slow fire till the asphaltum is dissolved, stirring the while. This is not sticky and lasts for years. As the ingredients are terribly inflammable, the boiling had better be done out of doors.

SHIRLEY HIBBERD.

Agricultural.

How to get FRUIT TREES TO YOUR LIKING .tion," says: "I confess, in all sincerity, that I In October or November, says the New England have never yet seen an ugly woman. This may Farmer, take a branch of an apple or pear tree, such as suits your taste, take off down to the third year's growth, cut it smooth and rub it on larged upon this idea once before an audience a red hot iron so as to scorch and shut the pores of women. One who was extremely flat nosed of the wood thoroughly; then bury in the said to me :- Sir, I defy you not to find me ground all but the last year's growth. If placed ugly.' 'You, madame,' I replied, 'are an angel in good ground well taken care of, you will have fallen from heaven, only you have fallen on your fruit in five or six years. I have sometimes nose.' Probably she did not believe me, and dipped the lower end in melted rosin, but yet has maintained against the whole world that she think burning preferable. I have a tree near my door that is nine feet high and well proportioned that I took from a graft four years ago; to this, Consolation in Grief .- A very covetous rosin was applied, and whatever sprouts sprang man, lost his only son James. The minister up the next summer were bent down and became to comfort him, and remarked that such came roots. We can get fruit considerably chastisements of Providence were mercies in quicker in this way than from seeds, and we disguise; that although in the death of his son know what we have growing, and when grown he had suffered a severe and irreparable misfor- the whole tree is of the same kind, and whattune, yet undoubtedly his own reflections had ever sprouts comes from the roots in after years suggested some sources of consolation. "Yes," can be transplanted without grafting. In cases exclaimed the weeping but still provident father, of drought the first year, they should be watered.

root of a grape, and the vine will send out a the pulverized earth, and mix it until formed into now are at the opera. It is related that Chry-Bedbug, of Montgomery county, Ky., intends leading root directly to the bone. In its passage a perfect mortar; spread the roots of the tree by sostom, the celebrated preacher was applicated the flies keel over and die as soon as they touch petitioning the Legislature to change his name, it will throw out no fibres but when it reaches hand in this mass, and cover them with the finest in the great church at Constantinople by the He says that his sweetheart, whose name is the bone, the root will entirely cover it with the surface soil, without pressure, then tie your tree people's waving their plumes, their handkermost delicate fibres, like lace, each one seeking Bedbug, she O. Bedbug, and the little ones little continue to feed as long as any nutriment remains to be exhausted.

PLANTING TREES.

No man should undertake to plant a tree unless he has judgment enough to know the character of the tree he desires to move; some have roots similar to a sponge, and contain water enough in store to subsist on till the proper fibres that curse of our country, the Alianthus, (which is a greater nuisance than the Canada Thistle, and never could be sold until the importer called it the Tree of Heaven, and raised the price from one shilling to one dollar each, by which scheme he made in one year \$6,000,) the Paulonia, Imperialis, Willow, Catalpa, and half a dozen

Poplars. A dozen maples, half a dozen evergreens, the ash and horse chestnut roots, are very thick and fleshy, and contain considerable moisture, enough, in fact, to sustain them through much dry weather. after being removed, and therefore do not suffer half as much as the beech, birch, oaks and hickories, the roots of which are not well supplied with fibres. The generality of trees should be plapted in the fall, immediately after the leaf falls: this gives them several months before the ground becomes thoroughly frozen to form rootlets, and prepare them to undergo the vicissitudes of a changeable spring.

I planted last fall some 10,000 trees, and with the exception of the locust, and a few evergreens. manently in the earth, through the medium of its extremities spongelets to absorb the necessary fluids, as these become the only true roots to supply the tree with nourishment. There are in roots two fluids of different densities, the one flows inwardly, and is called endosmose: the other outwardly, and is called exosmose; the as this difference exists, the roots absorb fluids; Where would you place such a structure? In this may be proved by growing plants in water. peculiar to the plant; therefore, if the planter desires his plants to continue in a healthy state, dollar a bushel. he must maintain the conditions of exosmose and endosmose.

As we scarcely see in nature a large number of the same variety of forest trees growing together, except perhaps pines and hemlocks; therefore, when we plant it would be well to follow nature. does well in the retired portions of the ground, and plant varieties; deciduous trees always sucpound for pound, yield thirteen times more ashes than pine wood: the annual fall of these leaves give alkalies to the land, a source of fruitfulness advantageous to deciduous trees.

Why do pine trees succeed oaks and beech pine? The soil must be rendered by a growth of pines uncongenial for a second growth: but congenial for another, or else the labors of man cause it. I have found that nature protects trees in exposed situations, first by allowing them splits it, and the rain swells off the bark. Yew, three times the quantities of roots that would be necessary in the forest: second by clothing them of wood for every sort of rustic work; the ro- with many more branches, and they so formed as binia, or false acacia, especially, for it never to balance the tree perfectly: thirdly, their stems parts with its bark, and is the most durable of are shorter, and consequently stouter; and fourthly, the bark is much thicker. Nature remembers, and man should do the same, that They are excellent for cattle, to keep their sto-

> tinctions between which are daily disappearing. mal, have been discovered in both, and motion even no longer separates the two.

You often hear persons say that it is difficult to make tap rooted trees live, because in taking them up, the tap root is necessarily cut off. This vert it into an oven; and it will be impossible to is an error that cannot be supported by my expehotter part of the day. But if there is an open the infancy of the tree, and at mature age cannot be headed down when two years old. I have those not headed, two feet; some of the headed they remove a large tree head it in, upon the principle that the roots have been much reduced by transplanting, and that the heads should be so in proportion. This is wrong: though I have practiced it largely, for without the heads, the roots cannot receive nourishment, and the sap is lost not only at the top, but the bottom of the

Try the experiment, and you will find that the tree with the top left on will do the best by onehalf: showing that the treatment which is proper for a small plant, is not so for a large tree.

The idea that trees when transplanted should be replanted in the same position and exposure in which they stood, although a prejudice of very great antiquity, is fallacious, as I have never observed any difference, and have made repeated trials. In planting trees, the roots should be trimmed instead of the tops.

I regret to be compelled to make one statement in this connection that militates against trees in pasturage fields, because I so delight in forest trees, that I dislike to say anything that will have a tendency to induce the farmer to cut them down. Still, I cannot deny that animals murrain, but not so bad but what she would lick will increase much more rapidly in open fields. exposed to the hot burning sun, not only in fat- verized about a tablespoonful of roll brimstone tening, but milking qualities, than they will if and gave it to her in some bran slop well salted, permitted to enjoy the shade of trees. In the and repeated the dose four times morning and first instance they are continually cating, and ta- evening, by which time she was completely king on fat, secreting milk, &c., and in the second cured. instance, only digesting the morning meal, as they will remain almost the entire day in the murrain, and this cow is the first one I ever saw

after they are set out. If set properly, we all spite of all that can be done .- Ohio Cultivator. know that trees require a great deal of moisture, and that it is absorbed through the instrumenta-

When trees are watered after planting, the '4 Thou art worthy of the priesthood."

ground becomes hard and baked by the action of the sun's rays, and prevents the absorption of

moisture, air, and heat. If you ever find it necessary to water trees that have been planted after the usual fashion, draw away the earth for a considerable distance around he tree, to the depth of several inches, fill the hasin with water after sunset : let it stand until are grown to sustain them; such, for instance, as the next morning, and then fill in the soil in its My 5, 17, 1, 2, 3, 7, was a beautiful queen of Media.

SPRING WORK.

Every good farmer has decided upon his crope efore now, and laid out his land accordingly. Spring wheat rve oats corn barley notatoes have all their lots assigned them, and some of them in the ground weeks ago. But if the spring wheat, oats or barley do not come well, what then? Try again, or try something else? that is the question. And then there are a good many little crops that may not have been determined pon, and that deserve attention in the list of availables, as well as profitables. These depend so much upon the particular soil, situation, and aims of a man's farming, that every one must be governed by his own needs and facilities in that particular. We will name a few sorts that do not receive the attention in field culture that they

White Beans .- If you have a piece of light, warm upland, or hill-side, try a patch of white consider the fall the only safe season, because beans. They are good for a farmer's table, most the root has an opportunity of fixing itself per- excellent feed for sheep, and will always sell well. In this latitude, about the first of June is its numerous ramifications, and thus forming at the time to plant. Have the soil just moderately rich and the surface mellow Sad land will do very well and the beans will be a good fore. runner of wheat, by keeping the land clean of weeds during the summer. In this case the land will need a top dressing of fine manure in the fall with the wheat, for if you plant beans on land rich enough for large wheat, they run too much to vines and do not fill well. Plant just wide enough to run a plough between the rows one way, and have the hills a foot apart the some half secluded spot; not where it will be when it will be found that a gummy matter is other way, and keep the surface well stirred and free of weeds. They will yield from 15 to 25 bushels per acre, and generally sell for over a

Carrots .- Every man who keeps cows, horses or sheep, should raise field carrots. For these you must work the soil deep, and have it rich with fine, well rotted manure. A clay loam that will work mellow, will bring good carrots; but a dark, rich, sandy loam is better. Ridge up the land so as to have the rows about three feet apart, strike a crease on top of the ridge, and then put in the seed so as to have the plants stand six inches apart in the drill, for orange and white carrots, but if you sow the great white Belgium or green top, they want ten inches. Carrots are a capital daily feed for cows in winter, and they are the nicest alternate for horses and sheen that can be given. Sow the seed be fore the ground gets very dry, as it wants a warm and moist bed to sprout in. If the ground is not moist enough, the seed should be soaked in water before being planted.

Mangel Wurzel .- Our summers are generally too hot and dry to start this and the turnip crops, and the latter are apt to be destroyed by flies, but where a man has a piece of dark, fine, moist compact soil, a crop of Wurzels will pay well.

Millet .- This is a good crop to put on a field where some earlier seeding may have failed: it yields a large burthen of coarse fodder, and can be put in and harvested at a time when other seeding or harvesting do not crowd. Sow on any upland that will raise corn or wheat after the first of June, two or three pecks of seed to the acre.

Corn for Fodder .- We hope farmers have found out that sowing or drilling corn for fodder, is the cheapest way to get a great crop, in this remain in it more than a few minutes during the rience. The tap root is only of advantage during Valley region; and like what we said of millet. can be got in and off, at a season when the farmer has time to do it. Any time in June is early enough to put in corn for fodder, and it should stand thick enough so it will grow fine. The Orchard and Shrubbery will need looking

to now, to see that the worm's nests are duly disposed of. Take them now and you can make short work of them, before the little webs send out their devouring colonies to strip the leaves. Make a swab of a woollen cloth, upon the end of a light pole, dip it in lye of wood ashes, and rub the nests off-this will make an end of them

Bee Moths .- Look to the bees and set your noth traps, by raising the hives and resting the corners on flat bits of wood, hollowed out on the bottom, so the moths can go under and spin their winding sheets, and you can raise their cover every few days, and do the job for them. Be faithful in this work now, and you will save the propagation of thousands to trouble the hives in the fall. Also, see that you have spare hives ready to

house the new swarms, when they come. We have seen a good many patent hives and palaces, but we do not know of a better hive for farmers than a clean plank box, with a hole in the top for extra caps, to take off surplus honey.

Changing from Hay to Grass .- All the live stock will need to be looked to in changing from hay to grass feed. Look over the sheep, and clip off the tag locks; see that the weakly ones do not go off with the scours. Let the cattle have salt mixed with a little clean wood ashes Put a little powder of snuff upon lousy calves.

BLOODY MURRAIN CURED .- One evening last week, my cow came home sick with the bloody salt, although she refused corn and oats. I pul-

cured. When we find them as sick as she was Transplanted trees should never be watered, they generally die in about 24 or 36 hours, in

APPLATING IN CHURCH .- In the fourth cenlity of the spungioles and rootlets, which pierce tury the preachers were applauded during the the soil in every direction; as holes retain mois- delivery of their discourses, after the manner of ture nearly in proportion to their depth and size, popular lectures and political assemblies in motherefore they should be large, and widest at the dern times. Indeed, the frequent cries of "Orbottom; the ground must be thoroughly pulveriz- thodox!" and the clapping of the hands and ed, and just before the tree is set, fill the hole stamping of the feet in the churches, were as with water; then throw in a sufficient quantity of common at this period as similar proceedings firmly to one or more stakes, and it will never re-chiefs, and their garments; and by others laying their hands on their swords, and exclaiming-

The Riddler.

BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 28 letters.

My 13, 15, 25, 1, 2, is one of the emblems of Christi former position without pressure .- Robt. L. Pell. My 11, 23, 4, 8, 19, 2, 19, was a famous range of most tains in the north of Canaan, much mentithe Old Testament.

My 24, 3, 19, 1, 25, 26, 25, 14, was the pottage which E exchanged for his birthright.

My 25, 14, 15, 95, 10, 98, was the son of Am My 1, 25, 16, 18, 6, 28, 9, was the first hishen of church of the Enheatana

23, 28, 12, 20, 12, 6, 2, was a city of Edom. . 5, 20, 21, 34, 12, 19, was a kingdom where the Chi dren of Israel were held in captivity. My 19, 23, 28, 3, 16, 25, 27, 2, was one of the prophets My whole was an event mentioned in the Book

HISTORICAL ENIGMA. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

GAHMEW

I am composed of 35 letters.

My 23, 1, 1, 13, 21, was a noted elergyman of London My 35, 31, 14, 10, 19, 3, 33, 33, was an eminent state commonly styled the Protector of the C

My 33, 4, 23, 94, 31, was a bold and enterprizing travell sent by Congress in 1903 to explore the western p of the United States My 15, 34, 27, 35, 2, was the inver

brated for the victory of the French over the A

trians in 1800. 22, 29, 30, 33, 11

land where Mary Queen of Scotts was in

is sa'd 100,000 men worked 20 years in building 10, 7, 5, 24, 13, 14, was a name among the Indi

for a magical preparation somewhat like an amu My 6, 20, 8, 11, was a distinguished American genete My 30, 31, 24, 7, 5, 90, was an officer who sailed with C lumbus My whole was one of the most bloody conflicts re

d in naval history HARP.

MATHEMATICAL ENIGMA. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SYSSING POST,

BY HARMONIDES. I am composed of 52 letters My 10, 44, 32, 59, is the result of the revolution of a rie angled triangle around its axis.

My 35, 40, 32, 3, 49, 1s

My 19, 14, 32, 5, 1, 30, 1

My 1, 13, 15, 43, 53, 28, 27, is a verity made means of a demonstration

My 53, 21, 43, 42, is a power in its primitive sides. My 16, 39, 14, 6, 29, 9, 21, 45,

My 9, 36, 31, 33, 23, My 24, 38, 17, 3, 19, 26, 50, 36, 13, 47, 41, in per as regards sides.

My 6, 10, 51, 43, 41, 31, 17, 27, is a remark w

My whole is a self-evident truth, and is one of the

xioms inculcated in the study of mathematics CHARADE.

THE SATURDAY E My first a bird will bring to mind : My next's a preposition; My third is used by womankind,

My whole's a city, far away From Arctic ice and snow,-

Its name you've heard ere this, I think-The answer you must know.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first is a domestic fowl : My second is a kind of grain ;

My third is a part of the soil;

My whole was an American orator and state Cannonsburg, Kent Co., Mich.

CHARADE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYENING P. My first is a part of a hat; My second is a mineral; My whole is a drug.

A. B. PHILIBER TRIGONOMETRICAL PROBLEM

Given, the sum of two sides of a triangle equal to erches; the angle included between these sides og degrees, 22 minutes, 48 seconds; and the area of 210 acres, to determine the sides of the triangle ARTEMAS MARTE

ANAGRAMS ON CITIES AND TOWN

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING 1. O, rot not ! 4. Bot Goa. 2. I'm not Hal 5. Nor Have. 3. Rob a tongue. 6. You arm'th. "NED" T New York.

CONUNDRUMS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYRNING POS What is the difference between a woollen

Why was one of our generals in the war

IT What kind of fences are the hardest to get Ans .- Offences.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. RIOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA .- A wise man chi his mind, but a fool never does. BIBLICAL EN IA -The raising of Samuel by the Witch of East MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA -Take the Post pay for it. CHARADE -Penmanship. CHARADI dam. CHARADE -Henlopen. ANAGRAMS. Phraseography. 2. Grammalogue 3. Consterns Nightingale. 5. Influence. 6. Simplify. TRIGON

METRICAL PROBLEM -260, 280, and 300 pe OF MAY 16th.

When night's dark mantle's o'er the And people are at rest, The thief comes boldly from his be

When men are travelling o'er the land, In railroad-car or coach, They're glad to see an inn at hand. When threatening clouds approach.

The hood's a covering for the head, Which many ladies wear, When summer from the earth has fled, And all is cold and drear.

In Britain there was once a hand. Who roamed in merry mood, A lawless man had the comm Whose name was Robin Hood